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GONE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

Thou art gone to the beautiful mansions above,
Where I thought to have journeyed before thee;
Thou art safe in the arms of His infinite love,
Thou forever shall guard and watch o'er thee;
Still the heavens are as blue as the blue of thine eyes
In the days when we journeyed together,
And as bright are the fields and as cloudless the skies,
Though earth loses thy fashion forever.

What are all of the joys of the vanishing hours
For a life that is broken and riven?
What is earth, when its blossoms are gone, and its [flowers
From its gardens transplanted to heaven?
Though I know thou art safe in the mansions of bliss,
I would bind thee still close in my keeping;
There remains but thy memory, dear one, and this
The loneliness under my weeping.

They may tell of the city whose pavements are gold,
Of the banks of the beautiful river;
But it matters not, dear, if you slip from my hold,
Though your home were that city forever;
For my heart is but human: I long for thee, sweet,
Through seasons of darkness and sorrow;
Any pavement were golden if pressed by thy feet,
For it well from thy brightness might borrow.

York, Pa., October, 1879.

THE PARISIAN SENSATION!

THE BLONDE SIREN:

AN ADULTEROUS DRAMA.

BY XAVIER DE MONTEPIN.

Translated from the original in "Le Figaro" of Paris
FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY PAUL PRESTON,
Author of "Wild Bill," "The Black Band," "The Pride of the Arena," etc.
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PART FIRST—MARGUERITE'S HUSBAND.

CHAPTER I.—A MEETING OF CREDITORS.

"Should your wife deceive you, slay her!"

Such is the advice tendered husbands of the period by my dear and distinguished friend Dumas the younger in a small pamphlet that at one time created an intense sensation. This solution is superlatively practical, yet it is slightly radical, and not altogether suited to everybody's taste. A distinguished publicist revolted against it from the start, and since then a myriad of pamphlets have bubbled up around the author of the "Homme Femme," trusting to gather crumbs from his success.

I have no desire to discuss the question. I seek simply to demonstrate, not from theories, but from facts, that the right bestowed upon husbands by Article 324 of the Penal Code is dangerous, terrible and exorbitant, and must be modified by future legislation, if not wholly eradicated, should they not desire human justice to proclaim, as excusable at times, ambuscades and assassinations.

There exists in the Rue de Boulogne a charming small-sized mansion, erected between courtyard and garden. Through a coquettish gate can be seen its front, erected in the style of the Renaissance, a double flight of steps leading to its principal entrance, and two elegant wings located at right and left of the courtyard inclosing the stables, carriage-houses and servants' quarters. High tops of lindens, of chestnuts and of other lofty trees appear above the slate-covered roof, with its leaden-crowned ridge, as green plumes adorning a warrior's hemlet.

This mansion, valued possible at some three hundred and fifty or four hundred thousand francs, was, despite its limited dimensions, a veritable jewel. In fact, it was impossible to pass by it without remarking it, and it was likewise difficult to banish the memory of its peculiarities, even if viewed only for a solitary time.

One day in August, 1867—about nine o'clock in the morning—numerous vehicles, hacks, hired carriages, an immense "breack," and a private coupe successively arrived and took position before the iron gate.

The proprietors of these vehicles and the temporary occupants of the public coaches were men of various age and appearance—some attired in the height of fashion, others with considerable fastidiousness in costume, others notable for remissness in dress and questionable good taste, but all resembling one another by reason of an expression of ill-humor upon their anxious countenances.

Successively as one of these visitors descended from his conveyance and made semblance of ringing the gate-bell, a servant opened a small door (placed near the street-entrance), caused him to traverse the courtyard and ascend to the porch, and thence introduced him into a handsome smoking-apartment on the first floor, hung with Russia-leather, furnished with large divans, and communicating on one side with the vestibule and on the other with the reception-chamber. Then the domestic retired, after saying:

"The Count desires you to be pleased to wait for a moment. Here are cigars and newspapers."

In fact, there were boxes in divers forms filled with *cabanas, cazadores, partagas, conchas, imperiales*, etc., offering to amateurs the best Havanese products, and upon an ebony centre-table were placed the *Figaro, Gaulois, Paris Journal* and divers illustrated sheets, awaiting some curious hand to burst asunder their virgin inclosures, which bore the name of the master of the mansion—Count Paul de Nancey.

The first arrival touched neither cigars nor newspapers. He seated himself in a corner with an expression of ill-temper, and grumbled semi-audibly to himself:

"Now he places me in a position—this is all that was wanted!—I find it not to my taste!"

The second and third visitors knew not of the first, nor had an acquaintance with one another. They contented themselves, consequently, in a summary interchange of salutations; but a fourth made a gesture of surprise upon entering, advanced towards those preceding him, and, after warmly skaking them by the hands, exclaimed:

"How! how! Palladieux, Laurent, Chaudet, my good friends! you here this morning?"

"As you see, dear Monsieur Lebel-Girard."

"What brought you all hither?"

"A writing!" responded the three visitors, simultaneously drawing from their pockets satined envelopes precisely similar. One among them displayed the contents of that received by him, and read aloud:

"The Count de Nancey makes his compliments to M. Chaudet, and prays him to be pleased to call at the hotel next Tuesday, August 4, at nine o'clock A. M., to receive an important communication."

"My letter sings the same song," observed Palladieux.

"And mine is in the same tone—merely a change in names," added Laurent.

"A circular, then," resumed Lebel-Girard—"in which case it is a meeting of creditors."

"Evidently," conjoined the three voices.

"In that event we will do well, I conceive, to arm ourselves with patience. There must be bad weather, I am afraid, before the meeting will be entirely filled. The list of creditors is furiously long."

A triple smile replied with mute eloquence.

"If, perchance, the Count has disarranged himself to give us something—a trifle on account," resumed the speaker; "but the circular conveys no hope in that direction. The word *receive* is found there, it is true, but remark that it relates simply and purely to a *communication*, which is indefinite."

"Alas!" muttered the three voices in unison.

"Finally," pursued Label-Girard, "we will know before long what are his intentions respecting us. While waiting, let us smoke for distraction's sake. Here are some likely-looking boxes. The devil! cigars at from seventy-five centimes to one franc each! Ah! the Count takes life quietly! Nothing too good for him, nothing too dear! It is true that we pay for all that, because he pays with money due us! But come, don't fret. Make ourselves at home, gentlemen, and don't spare our partagas and imperials! That will be a march stolen on the enemy. We will take smoke on account."

This desultory discourse proved a success. The boxes were pillaged. Everyone struck a light. The cigars commenced spreading their white vapor and delicious perfumes, when the door of the smoking-apartment opened several times in rapid succession to afford introduction of five fresh visitors, soon followed by a sixth, arrived in the immense breack, which he drove in person, habited with an eccentric elegance and shocking bad taste.

The ten individuals finding themselves in this wise assembled in the smoking-room of the little hotel were the upholsterer, the carriage-maker, the horse-vender, the saddler, the jeweler, the tailor, the shirtmaker, the bootmaker, the perfumer of the Count de Nancey, and, in addition, one of those emergent discounters who negotiate—Lord only knows at what percentage—the paper of the younger sons of families and of people in society professing invisible wealth.

The diminutive family reunion became, at the end of some minutes, exceedingly boisterous. Everybody spoke at once. The creditors chaffed one another. Phrases as follows were to be heard bandied aloud:

"Yes, yes, the Count is enormously in debt to me!"

"As for me, I will pay him. I, now speaking, am his creditor to a vast amount!"

"What will you do about it? I have unlimited confidence ——"

"That's very natural. For a long while he paid. He was one of my best customers."

"Yes, my dear fellow, it always commences in that style. At first they pay, then they fall back upon credit, and arrive straightway upon the verge of bankrupcy. For over a year I have foreseen the final collapse of Monsieur De Nancey. He traveled too fast, likewise."

"You should have cut off supplies, if your scent was so keen."

"Oh, yes; it should have been done! But what steps to take? I was lured on—we can't always stop where we want to!"

"It was confidence that ruined us. Without that, trade would certainly prosper."

"You never spoke a greater truth in all your life! We must distrust everybody."

"Yes; but then business will come to a standstill."

"At least we will lose nothing."

"Undoubtedly; but, then, we will make nothing."

"What does Monsieur De Nancey want of us?"

"He will propose some arrangement."

"I am afraid so."

"Seventy-five per cent., perhaps."

"Or fifty."

"Or twenty-five."

"I, for one, will accept no compromise."

"Oh, bah!"

"I will not accept a deduction of fifty centimes on my account, which calls for forty-eight thousand one hundred francs. He owes me. I'll have my due."

"That's natural. Nevertheless, the Count may ask time."

"I will refuse."

"We will all refuse. At least, unless he gives ample guaranties."

"Yes. But suppose they are not forthcoming?"

"We will pursue him to the last extremity."

"We cannot put him into bankruptcy, as he is not a trader."

"We can expropriate him. He owns his mansion and domains in Normandy, with a small chateau. All that's worth money."

"Without reckoning the furniture, which can be sold, the horses, carriages, harness, etc."

"The furniture! Never in my lifetime!" exclaimed the upholsterer. "Don't touch that! I forbid anyone touching that!—that furniture belongs to me! I reclaim it."

"I'll do the same thing concerning the horses, which are not paid for."

"And I for the harness."

"And I for the carriages."

A general *tolle* received the quadruple and egotistical reclamation of the upholsterer, the horse-dealer, the carriage-builder and the saddler.

Their colleagues admitted in no manner this audacious pretense for turning aside, for the benefit of particular individuals, *choses in action*, which might be regarded as common property and security for all, and they were loudly proclaiming their opinion, when a door opened and a lackey, scrupulously habited in black, representing better a gentleman than a servant, delivered several words in the midst of the tumultuous assembly, whose divers members were apparently upon the point of taking to their vehicles:

"Gentlemen, the Count!"

Silence was established, as if through magic, and, however vivid may have been the internal irritation of these gentlemen, so strong was force of habit that their backbones curved respectfully and their puckered mouths relented into a commercial smile familiar to the lips of furnishers of goods in presence of a rich and prodigal customer, who never disputed the items of a bill, however important its sum-total. This smile appertains to the same family with those of female dancers. It is an empty ceremony, without significance.

De Nancey crossed the threshold of the smoking-apartment, not with the embarrassed air of a man in debt, harassed by confronting a crowd of clamorous creditors, but with the joyous countenance of a benevolent host discovering himself in midst of his most intimate friends.

Count Paul de Nancey was in 1867 a man of about twenty-eight years of age, a very handsome, unmarried fellow of distinguished appearance, very seductive, and possibly knowing a little too much. Tall, slender and blonde, with dark-brown eyes, silky hair, naturally waving, a pale countenance, or rather rendered pale through indulgence in worldly pleasures, and long, fine moustaches, turned up at the ends, he possessed the head of a gentleman artist and of a gentleman soldier, although art and the military profession had been the most insignificant of his cares. He wore a *vestou* of black velvet of an ideal cut, white pantaloons, white waistcoat, buttoned almost to the turned-over collar of a shirt disclosing a neck of a whiteness and shape almost feminine. With this indoor costume he exhibited so elegant a grace that Laurent the tailor, one of his most rabid creditors, could not restrain a movement of vanity, and bestowed upon his colleagues a glance clearly signifying:

"How I dress him! What a misfortune that clothes so splendidly fitting and worn with such *chic* should be unpaid for!"

The Count carried beneath his arm a huge portfolio of red morocco, filled with papers—a veritable ministerial portfolio.

Perceiving this bright and joyous countenance, this air of indifference, and this portfolio, so amply crammed, the creditors experienced a gleam of hope.

"A man below business would present a different appearance," they said to themselves. "This portfolio should contain heaps of bankbills. The Count will liquidate our bills, and, if we do not receive the gross amount, we shall nevertheless handle the major part."

The commercial smile was stereotyped more and more upon every lip. De Nancey saluted in so gracious a fashion that the relaxed countenances dilated still further. He prepared to speak. The creditors prepared to drink in his words.

"My dear purveyors," he said, "allow me, in the first place, to thank you as becomes my duty. You have responded to my call with charming promptitude. You have undoubtedly quitted your occupations without hesitation to honor me with your morning visit! You perceive me grateful beyond possibility of expressing my thoughts! I am pleased with this amicable assemblage. You have afforded a thousand proofs of the good sentiments you entertain in my behalf, and of the confidence inspired by me. In a word, you are my friends, my true friends, and I pledge my word of honor that I do not consider you in the least in the world as my creditors! That word 'creditor' possesses a sound which I cannot express, wounding the ear and annihilating intimacy. Let us suppress it."

"The Devil! the Devil!" quoth aside some among the Count's auditors.

This exordium disquieted them.

One among them, more particularly versed in classical literature, thought, despite himself, of the immortal scene between Don Juan and Monsieur Dimanche, and his countenance, momentarily radiant, assumed a serious aspect.

"Take seats, my friends," continued Paul, designating with a gesture the divans placed around the smoking-apartment. "We may, perchance, discuss at length, and I doubt not that the discussion will result in establishing perfect harmony between us."

CHAPTER II.—THE DEBTOR.

The creditors installed themselves. De Nancey seated himself in their front, upon the opposite side of the ebony table, placed in the centre of the apartment, and upon which he had, at his entrance, deposited the red portfolio. He pressed with his finger-end a silver knob, setting in motion the spring of a concealed lock. A clinking was heard, and the portfolio opened, disclosing its contents to the view of all.



MISS ANNIE PIXLEY, ACTRESS AND VOCALIST.

With beating of the heart the creditors awaited this dramatic movement. Their eyes glistened with wide-stretched pupils, resembling those of a cat watching an unsuspicious mouse previously to bounding upon it. Alas! the portfolio inclosed within its capacious flanks, in infinite numbers, some bundles of stamped documents, but not the least semblance of a bankbill. This complete absence of paper payable upon demand "threw a cold," to employ Giboyer's expression. Illusions were dispelled, and the smiles followed the illusions. Nevertheless, it was simply sheer justice to listen to that which Monsieur De Nancey had to say, and not a murmur was heard, notwithstanding clouds obscured the brows of all.

Paul's countenance was radiant, although he divined miraculously that transpiring within the minds of the purveyors; still an attentive observer might have detected a something singularly mocking in the expression of his eyes and the lines of his mouth. De Nancey was exceedingly handsome—as we have already stated—still, so charming as was the expression of his face, he habitually expressed neither frankness nor goodness. When the young man relinquished guard over himself—which rarely occurred to him in public—his expression became deceptive and his smile almost malicious. He spread out before him, minutely and in detail, the documents, bills and vouchers, arranging them in definite order, as does an orator at the legislative tribune dispose, before commencing his discourse, of the notes for his guidance and the fragments serving him, in case of need, as triumphant quotations, as data defying contradiction, and as victorious arguments. The work of classification finished, he unfolded a huge sheet of paper, covered with names and figures; then, adjusting upon his left eye a rock-crystal monocle, maintained in place by a knowing contraction of the eyebrow, he resumed his speech.

"You can well imagine, my dear friends," quoth he, "that I have gratified my desire in having you all assembled here this morning simply with the aim of talking over matters, in a purely domestic style, and in consulting our mutual interests. You have probably fathomed my design, did you not?"

"Parbleu!" muttered a voice, with something of a growl.

Paul smiled and bowed.

"I was certain of it," he resumed; "nothing escapes you! Yes, we have, I am happy to say, interests in common. Although you may not be creditors of mine, I am none the less your debtor, and I desire to be such to a greater degree. I would desire, this very day, to owe you ten times as much. Yes, upon my word and honor, I speak the truth."

At this point some exclamations were uttered, but with timidity.

"Oh, bah!" quoth someone with manifest irony.

"The Count owes us quite enough," muttered some others.

"Why does he try to increase his indebtedness?"

"You will understand in a moment, my excellent friends," replied De Nancey, with his perpetual smile, which (despite his knowledge, perchance) betokened augmented raillery.

He glanced for an instant or two through his monocle over the huge paper, scrutinized the names and figures, and continued:

"Imbued with a profund respect for the immortal axiom 'Good accounts make firm friends,' and desiring, my dear purveyors, to conserve your precious sympathies, I have taken particular care in arranging my indebtedness in irreproachable order. I know my situation as well as, if not much better than, a sworn adjuster would know that of a bankrupt unhonored by his confidence, and I believe it to be useful, before progressing further, to demonstrate that we are in perfect harmony from our point of departure. Doubtless, the conclusion of our interview—that is to say, our point for arrival—will affirm still more strongly a harmony as touching as it is rare."

This slight exordium, verbose and singularly obscure, satisfied nobody. The creditors inquired of themselves whither their debtor was leading them, and, being unable to reply, grew nervous.

"Here," continued Paul, leaning the index-finger of his left hand upon the sheet of paper stretched out before him—"here can be found the list of your credits. We will, if you desire run over it together. I have not followed an alphabetical order, giving preference to the larger sums. To every lord all honor. Monsieur Gobert opens the ball."

The glances of all were turned upon the individual designated, whom Paul saluted with a bow and a smile. He was a small man, still young, very thin, almost bald, sufficiently well dressed, having the appearance and dress of a deputy in the Ministry of Finance. He would have seemed entirely insignificant without the singular expression of his round, gray eyes, which, from their proximity to a thin, hooked nose, gave him the appearance of a bird of prey. After having bowed and smiled, De Nancey resumed:

"About two years ago, the morrow after a day, or rather of a night, upon which luck at baccarat ran singularly hostile, Monsieur Gobert, with whose inexhaustible condescension all Paris is familiar, loaned me upon my note at three months the round sum of twenty-five thousand francs ——"

"Pardon, pardon, Count," interrupted Gobert; "do not confuse ourselves, if you please. I loaned you nothing at all. The limit of my resources precluded—which I regret—personally making the discount. But I am acquainted with heavy capitalists who, aware of my honesty, and convinced that nothing in the world would induce my abuse of confidence through frivolous representations, operate negotiations of certain values not strictly commercial which I propose to them and consent to endorse—as a moral guaranty, be it understood, for I repeat I am without any fortune."

"Incredible, my dear Monsieur Gobert," resumed Paul. "Still, if I alluded to you, it was you only I knew in the matter. Those heavy capitalists whom you to-day evoke remain to me in a mythical state."

"They do not make their appearance in business of this description."

"Why?"

"They are great guns, pillars of the Stock Exchange, and desirous of preserving their incognito when reaping benefit slightly exceeding legal interest upon operations through my mediumship ——"

"Oh! slightly over legal interest!" interrupted the Count in his turn. "It is scarcely so, since the original twenty-five thousand francs have grown since two years! Successive renewals, bonuses, commissions, primage and what not have served as pretexts to make the snowball grow in size. To-day they are represented by the modest sum of eighty thousand four hundred and forty-five francs. You perceive, gentlemen, this is modesty personified!"

Upon hearing the superb figure enunciated by the Count, the creditors directed upon the bald-pated money-lender glances replete with the most sympathetic fire of admiration.

"Ah! the gay fellow!" they muttered one to another. "There's a man who understands his business!"

Gobert arose briskly.

"I imagine I can discover a vein of raillery in the Count's expressions," he said, with the tone of a viper. "If the business does not suit him, it strikes me, nothing obliges him to continue it. To-day, for the first time, the Count seems to complain. Is it because money-lenders refuse to renew his obligations for a longer term?"

"You have misunderstood me, my dear Monsieur Gobert!" exclaimed Paul laughingly. "I desired simply to state that, having received twenty-five thousand francs two years ago, I owe to-day eighty thousand four hundred and forty-five. But I can even double or treble that amount without greater concern, and, above all, without cause for complaint. In fact, I have not the faintest desire for complaint, as you will be shortly convinced."

Gobert lowered his head without a reply. This dubious expression set him dreaming.

"The second upon my list," pursued De Nancey after a pause, "is our friend Lebel-Girard, an upholsterer of talent, world-renowned, who has elevated window-trimmings and furniture-dressings to the standard of a science! The most gorgeous mansions of Paris are enriched by his labor, and glory in it! I am his debtor to the amount of sixty thousand three hundred and fifty francs. That is about right; is it not, my dear sir?"

"Exactly, Count," responded the upholsterer. "It is the precise footing of my little bill, comprising the decorations and furniture of Mademoiselle Cora Saphir's bedchamber, and the boudoir of the married lady in the Rue de Bellechasse—I discreetly omit mention of her name."

Lebel-Girard laughed. Two or three of his colleagues, married men, imitated his example. He resumed his decorum, and continued:

"I have here in my pocketbook a bill of items, receipted in advance, which I can produce."

Each creditor placed his hand upon his pocket, and each pocket contained a bill ready for production.

Paul stopped their movements.

"The moment has not yet come," said he; "let me continue, I beg of you."

And he did continue:

"Monsieur Anderson the jeweler—or rather the incomparable artist, the modern Benvenuto Cellini—is my creditor for a sum of fifty-three thousand two hundred and twenty francs. It is, in point of fact, a mere trifle if we take into consideration the splendid shoulders, the charming arms, the divine hands, whose brilliancy and grace has been heightened by his diamonds, pearls and rubies! To you, my dear Anderson, I am indebted for fascinating smiles, for flattering successes! Believe me, words cannot express my gratitude. In fact, so grateful am I that my conscience tells me I can never repay the debt."

The ambiguit, was manifest. Did the Count allude to the debt of gratitude or the book-account, when declaring it impossible of liquidation? Pending the doubt, the jeweler indulged in a grimace.

"The remarks made to our friend Anderson," resumed Paul, "are likewise applicable to you, my dear Monsieur Palladieux, carriage-maker *par excellence*, whose most trivial productions combine, in proportions heretofore unknown, distinction with elegance, and surpass by a thousand degrees the most irreproachable products of English genius, to which we have ever been regarded as ignominious tributaries! To you I have been indebted for the gratification of causing Marguerite D'Isigny to display by the lake-shore her resplendent toilets in a vehicle worthy of her! Nini Mouchette, too, made my heart, through you, leap with pride as she drove, with firm hand, her pony team to one of your stunning phaetons. Bertha Lambert, gracefully lounging upon the blue cushions of a Victoria as aerial as herself! To you I owe the greater portion of the *chic* and the success derived from these enchanting creatures."

"And the Count owes me, likewise, for their carriages," muttered the carriage-builder, "forty-eight thousand one hundred francs, or thereabouts."

"I was about to remark it," replied the Count. "I am not the man to cheapen, as you are aware, talent akin to yours! Things beyond price are never too dear! I estimate so perfectly the value of the exquisite vehicles emanating from your hands that I declare them unpurchasable."

The creditors looked upon one another. Decidedly, the Count employed singular terms. A vague uneasiness was being engendered, still how could it be imagined that Monsieur De Nancey was indulging in the imprudent pleasure of evoking a tempest in which he must be swamped?

"And now your turn, my dear Monsieur David Meyer," continued Paul; "for to you, glory of the Champs Elysees, belongs justly tribute of my eulogies! The grand carriage-horses, three-quarter blooded, of the aforesaid Marguerite D'Isigny, the black ponies of Nini Mouchette, the high-bred pacers of Bertha Lambert designate as first-class the stable of their formation, and no one was ignorant that they came from your establishment."

"Ah!" muttered David Meyer inwardly, "could I only see them return!"

"Forty thousand francs for those three turnouts," continued De Nancey—"nothing at all! I repeat that everywhere and upon all occasions I sound your praises in every strain, and if the *Reclame*, speaking to clubs and saloons, is paid as liberally as for puffs in the newspapers, you are, at this moment, most assuredly my debtor, and in very large amounts. Nevertheless, be at ease upon that score," added the young man laughingly. "I did that from sympathy, and make no charge for services rendered."

"That's lucky!" thought the horsedealer.

The most important purveyors having been passed in review, the minor creditors came in turn. De Nancey assented that he owed five thousand francs to his saddler, eight thousand six hundred to his tailor, four thousand and ninety to his shirt-maker, three thousand five hundred and fifteen to his bootmaker, and two thousand one hundred and twenty-five to his perfumer.

"These small bills," quoth he, replacing the huge sheet of paper upon the ebony centre-table, "mount up to, errors and omissions excepted, a grand total of three hundred and five thousand and sixty francs. A mere bagatelle, as you perceive."

"Three hundred and five thousand and sixty francs a mere bagatelle!" repeated Lebel-Girard, uphosterer.

"My heavens, yes!"

"Well, we are happy to learn a like sum to be of no importance to you, Count; still, I believe I express the opinion of all my colleagues when affirming that none of us regards as a bagatelle that fraction of the sum-total, whatever it may be, which should revert to him."

"He is right!" exclaimed the purveyors with perfect unanimity.

Encouraged by this adhesion, and, moreover, convinced that he spoke to the purpose, Lebel-Girard continued:

"We have been moved by the kind words uttered by you, Count, and are grateful for your eulogies, the more precious to us as emanating from a recognized connoisseur, from a distinguished appreciator of things as they should be. We have exerted all our efforts in the past to satisfy our honorable customer, and intend to do so for the future; and now—and I continue to speak on behalf of my colleagues—I request the permission of the Count to represent to him that our time has value. 'Time is money,' as say the English; and since we agree with him as to the figures, we beg of him to reach the *serious* conclusion of this interview."

Lebel-Girard took pains in emphazing in a peculiar manner the word here underlined.

"This conclusion I will not long withhold from you," replied Paul, without the slightest embarrassment.

"I have declared for some time past, and not without regret, that, if my confidence remains the same in you, your confidence in me has singularly diminished. Heretofore you never asked for money."

"Because you gave it us," interrupted a voice.

"A bad reason!" replied Paul, with a smile. "True merit consists in not asking for it when I have it not to give."

A general murmur hailed this aphorism as a specimen of false logic.

"Is it thus that you would act?" pursued the Count. "Our friend Gobert refuses me a renewal, as he himself stated a while since, and the eighty thousand four hundred and forty-five francs of value payable to his order will fall due at the end of the month."

"I count for nothing," interposed the note-shaver. "The capitalists arranging the business will seek to recover their advances."

"You have become pressing," continued Paul, "and I have already received from some among you little notes not composed altogether in an absolutely courteous style. In a word, the atmosphere smells of law documents and the Sheriff's officers will soon open the campaign. Have I guessed aright?"

No one responded forthwith to his question, but after a lapse of some seconds the upholsterer muttered:

"Damme! if the Count has decided not to satisfy us. Certain it is some action has to be taken. It will be done with deep regret. Still the means for avoiding this harsh alternative ——"

"Yes, the means?" chimed in all voices.

"I have consequently done well," rejoined the Count, "in convoking this assemblage, since this consultation may spare you a step very disastrous to your interests. Between us, gentlemen, no misunderstanding! I owe you the truth, I will tell it to you, and here you have it: it is impossible for me to pay you at all!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

MEMORIES OF CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Many years ago, when Charlotte Cushman was playing in Baltimore, Md., I had occasion to go to a dentist there, one of the most skillful and fashionable in that city. Hanging on the wall immediately in face of his operating-chair was that well-known engraving of Rosa Bonheur, with its noble, clearly-cut features and rather nondescript costume. I commented on it admiringly, and the doctor demarked:

"Miss Cushman the actress was here the other day, and, like many of my patients, she, too, noticed that portrait. 'Why, that isn't like Rosa Bonheur,' said she; 'I saw her in Paris, and she is as homely a woman as I am.'"

He scarcely knew what reply to make to a comparison so honest, so self-depreciating. Yet who minded the homeliness of Charlotte Cushman? Many of us are insensible of the extent to which our estimate of a popular actress is influenced by her possession of personal charms; if not the actual possession, at least the artful simulation of lines of beauty. She who is forced to contend with Nature's veto upon such an assumption has an additional obstacle, and a most potent one, in the path of dramatic art.

It was a genuine triumph of Miss Cushman's histrionic genius that she could satisfactorily portray the lives and the loves of the young and the fair without any rude shock to the imagination. Spectators were held so enthralled by her spell that they were ready to forget that she herself was not fair. As it often occurs with these unlovely faces, the charm withheld in youth is shadowed forth, idealized, in a compensating old age. I heard Miss Cushman read during her last engagement in Washington, and memory brings her back to me most attractively as she looked that night. Nothing could have been in better artistic keeping than her costume—more calculated to tone down defects and heighten every pleasing attribute in a woman of her age and physique. She wore a pearl-gray silk, with a very lustrous sheen; soft laces about her throat; a brilliant diamond sparkled there, relieved by black velvet ribbon; another shone somewhere in her beautiful, silvery hair, which was simply and carefully arranged to show her well-shaped head. Her presence was stately, majestic; and suffering—the spent flames of earthly hope—had softened the strong, rugged outline of her face. I had seen her years before on the stage, been thrilled by her rendering of Shakespeare's tragedies, but I shall always be glad of this one glimpse I had of the woman Charlotte Cushman as she appeared to her friends in social life towards the end of her remarkable career.

She read selections from "Romeo and Juliet" and some short minor poems. We forgot that she was old—that love, had it ever existed in this form for her, was now but a dream of the past, only to be revived and renewed in the perennial bloom of those Elysian fields whither her footsteps tended. It was the voice of Juliet we heard in her immortal youth, whose passion through all the centuries has never grown cold:

Give me my Romeo!

When she read Longfellow's famous poem of "The Skeleton in Armor" some of her touches riveted the audience with a silence at once profound and reverential. As she rendered the line:

For she was a *mother*,

all motherhood seemed presented to us in her tone. This is the grand, the divine quality of genius—its ability to portray, to express, what it never knew save by intuition. During this same visit to Washington Miss Cushman distinguished herself by her generous spirit towards younger aspirants on the toilsome road to fame.

Miss Annie D. Ware, a popular and ambitious amateur there, was introduced, and most graciously received by the great actress. Anxious to form professional engagements, the way seemed long and dark ahead—the "mills of the gods," as ever, "ground slowly."

"I shall never forget Miss Cushman," said Miss Ware to me afterwards with moist eyes. "I love that woman; she listened to me read some of her own pieces with the kindest attention, and, taking me by the hand, said: 'You have every reason to be encouraged. Persevere, and never despair of success. I have been through it all.'"

Still later on, when the long years of pain had nearly worn their way to a close, we see her track still more marked with these flowers of feeling and care for human woes. An aged Quakeress in Philadelphia had a friend there who was undergoing all the tortures of the disease which was wasting Miss Cushman's vital forces. Hearing that clover-tea had been used by her with good effect, she took the liberty of writing to ask if this was truly the case, and some particulars as to its use. A short note in reply was all she expected. But in a few days a carriage drove up to the door, and Miss Cushman herself alighted.

"I came to see for myself," she said on meeting Mrs. S——. "I feel such a deep sympathy for anyone afflicted as I am that I wanted to give you what benefit I could for your friend from my own experience. Clover-tea will not cure a cancerous affection—nothing will; but it is a purifier of the blood, and will mitigate its effects. I have been benefited by it temporarily, and would advise the lady to use it, by all means."

She made a visit of some length, talking freely to the Quakeress, heart to heart, as two aged women may, meeting on the firm ground of human sisterhood. She seemed keenly appreciative of every kind word, and to need in her decline other and nearer sympathy than an admiring public could offer.

"The doctors advise me to remain on the stage as long as I can," said she, "though I suffer cruelly, and often leave it in a dreadful condition of pain and exhaustion; it is better for me in the long run than inaction. It is a relief to my mind, and the excitement to which I have so long been accustomed takes me out of myself. My life is happier for it."

Rest in peace, Charlotte Cushman. May the angels sing you their sweetest songs! F.

TO HIM I LOVE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

You will meet me to-night, you will meet me,
As often I've met you of yore,
And I know with what interest you'll greet me,
As I tell the old story once more.

Full often I've murmured that story,
When only your ear could hear,
And a pleasure, too transitory,
Was mine at a price too dear.

Ah, well, for the sharp, rugged edges
Of despair which you've helped me over;
And well for the numerous pledges
Which were made under secrecy's cover!

How my thoughts have turned to you ever
When dues came thicker than rain;
And you never have failed me—no, never,
But a watch for me kept—and chain!

Without strawberry mark or ca'uncle,
I was left a lone orphan, till chance
Discovered in you a fine uncle,
Who was able to furnish fine-ance!

Then meet me to-night, for I've got 'er
New ulster I'd fain store away,
While strong as the scent of rose-ottar
Shall be the per cent. I will pay! V. B

A MOUNTAIN BURIAL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The house was an old one, built of logs, the interstices filled up with stone and sand. The door was a crazy one and stood slightly ajar, while the windows were stuffed with divers cast-off garments, such as coats, hats, and an old cavalry blouse of yellow and blue. In front of the house was a woodpile, with plenty of chips scattered around, and a broken axe leaning against one of the logs. Then there were a wagon with a broken wheel near by, and crouching under the tongue of the wagon a yellow dog, and near the dog, leaning against a tree, a wild-eyed boy of twelve or fourteen Summers. The desolate, almost mournful appearance of the place impressed me strangely, and involuntarily we drew rein in front of the house and looked it over in silence. For several seconds not a word was spoken; then the boy, as if to explain the mystery that hung over the place, pointed to the cabin with a toss of his yellow hair, and said:

"A man is dead in thar."

"Is that so?" said I. "Who is it?"

"Dad," was the quick reply. "Yes," he went on, "he jumped off very sudden—a tree fell on him and cracked his skull. So, you see, he's dead now, an' me 'n' mother an' the rest of 'em are left to go it alone. Don't you think it looks like a pretty cold deal, stranger?"

I acknowledged as much, and the young mountaineer continued:

"They are having a big fox-chase just now, and dad was the best fox-hunter in the country; it did beat all nater how he would hunt 'em down; an', stranger, he wasn't good for anything else."

It seemed queer to hear the boy talk; he had such an earnest way, and was so innocent in his expressions.

"When and where will the funeral be?" I asked after a while.

"The parson is out on the fox-hunt just now," replied the boy; "but, I reckon, he'll be in directly, and then we'll tote the body to the school-house, and have the doings thar."

Pretty soon there came up several tall, yellow-bearded men, puffing and grunting, hot from the chase, and I soon discovered that one of them was the parson. And he was a queer specimen. His garments were of home-spun, and ill-fitting in every way. He wore his hair long, and his beard straggled all over his face like vines on the side of a hill. By his directions the corpse was taken to the school-house and placed on a rude bench in front of the pulpit. The latter was made of logs, and, like the house, had neither beauty nor architectural proportions. A small boy brought a wooden bucket half full of water and placed it on the pulpit. The dipper was a gourd, and preacher and people used it continually. The men occupied one side of the house and the women the other. The latter were dressed in calico, wore sun-bonnets, and were tall, homely and freckled. The men carried their rifles, and appeared uneasy and restless.

In the course of the funeral discourse, which the preacher lost no time in beginning, I learned the following facts: That the name of the deceased was Jim Patterson; that he had lived there from his boyhood; that he was a noted fox-hunter; and that his death just at that time was an unkind cut of Providence, inasmuch as a big fox-hunt was in progress.

"It isn't in the calendar that he should die so soon," concluded the speaker; "a man never goes till his work is over, an' Jim Patterson's work wasn't done yet, by a long shot. Who is thar in this neck o' timber that kin take his place in a fox-chase? Poor Jim! he's gone to jine the angels."

At this moment, and just as the preacher was about to launch forth in a brilliant eulogy of his late associate the distant baying of hounds reached the ears of the mourners. The exhorter stopped short in an instant, and after listening a moment in silence turned to the people and said excitedly:

"They've treed the cuss, dead sartin' and sure. We'll close this meetin' without singin', an' it will be all the same to Jim if you jis' let him rest whar he is and go for the fox, red hot and a-biling."

In less than a minute not one of the male mourners remained in the house, and only the women were left to guard the remains of poor Jim Patterson. In an hour following the men returned victorious from the chase, and then a little earth was stirred up on the top of the hill, and the body was laid away from sight of man forever.

Huntsville, Ark., Feb. 26. J. MILT H.

MISS ANNIE PIXLEY,

as she is professionally known, was born in New York City in 1856. At the age of eighteen months she was taken by her parents to San Francisco, Cal., and, a few years after their arrival, her father, Roland Shea, a brother of the Hon. George Shea, Chief-justice of the Marine Court, of this city, died, and thenceforth the care and education of the four children devolved upon the mother. All of these children at an early age displayed such rare vocal ability that it was deemed advisable that they should exercise their talents in aid of their own support; consequently, a juvenile concert troupe was organized, consisting of the Misses Annie, Minnie, Lucy and Master Pixley, and they gave successful entertainments in all of the principal mining towns in California, and subsequently toured Oregon and British Colombia. Returning to San Francisco, Miss Annie Pixley was engaged by Manager John Bennett to go to Sydney, N. S. W., where she played for one year in his stock company. Becoming homesick, she returned to 'Frisco in 1876, and there joined the stock company of the Grand Opera-house, making her first appearance in "The Snowflake." Subsequently she was specially engaged by Barton & Hill of the California Theatre to act the Widow in "The Danites," in which she achieved a marked success. Joseph Jefferson, who was to be the succeeding star attraction at this theatre, after seeing her play the Widow, particularly requested the management, as we are informed, to engage Miss Pixley to impersonate Gretchen in "Rip Van Winkle." This was accomplished, and she played that role during Mr. Jefferson's engagement, and he advised her to visit the East, as she might there find a larger field for the exercise of her talents. At this time the drama of "M'liss" was produced, and John E. McDonough bought it and engaged Miss Katy Mayhew to impersonate the title-character during a season's tour through the country. Miss Mayhew failed to keep her engagement with Mr. McDonough, and he informs us that Joseph Jefferson advised him to engage Miss Pixley to supply her place. This was done, and "M'liss," with Miss Pixley in the title-role, was advertised to be produced in the Grand Opera-house, in this city, Sept. 9, 1878. Previous to that time, however, Miss Mayhew had arrived here from 'Frisco, and, claiming to be the sole owner of the play, procured in one of our courts an injunction prohibiting the performance of it at the Grand Opera-house, as announced. On Sept. 15 "M'liss," with Miss Pixley as the feature, was billed for production in Niblo's Garden; but Miss Mayhew again appealed to the courts, and the original injunction was sustained and continued in full force. It was claimed that there were two versions of the drama in existence, one of which had been surreptitiously obtained, and Mr. McDonough then purchased the original version from its author. "M'liss," with Miss Pixley as the chief feature, was first produced in the North Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 8, and ran three weeks. It was next acted in the Gaiety Theatre, Boston, Mass., and during that engagement it again became the subject of litigation, in which, however, Mr. McDonough triumphed. After a tour of the New England circuit the combination returned to Philadelphia, where Miss Pixley played M'liss at the Walnut-street Theatre during the holidays. On Feb. 10, 1879, Miss Pixley began an engagement in the North Broad-street Theatre, in that city, singing Josephine in "Pinafore," and after closing her engagement there, she resumed traveling with the "M'liss" Combination, who closed their season in Haverly's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., June 7. She again commenced a tour at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Aug. 25, 1879, which continued twenty-eight weeks. Miss Pixley is to make her metropolitan debut in the Standard Theatre March 22, acting M'liss.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1880.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

[*For answers to amusement questions, see first page of "Theatrical Record."*]

☞ QUESTIONS THAT DO NOT REACH THIS OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

HAMLIN, Boston.—1. You are summoning sheer fancy to support your position, or else have read somewhere else what you attribute to this journal. Of all papers that were ever published, THE CLIPPER is the very one that has never said that in cutting "the highest card is the king, *irrespective of the game about to be played.*" On the contrary, it has maintained that the highest card in the game about to be played is the highest for the purpose of cutting. How else could it decide, as it has always done, that the highest card in cutting for deal at euchre is the highest euchre-card, which is jack? 2. You are certainly dreaming when you state that Hoyle says that until the game has actually commenced the cards run just as they number in the pack, *i. e.*, the ace being low and the king high, or words to that effect. No one of the many Hoyles that have been published within the past sixty years has ever used words to that effect. Nevertheless, we recognize the language. It is that used by a newspaper in support of the theory that low wins the deal, and the king is high in cutting. To prove you wrong, we quote from probably the only Hoyle that you ever saw, viz., the book called "American Hoyle:" "*Seven-up*—In cutting, the ace is the highest card." "*Sixty-six*—The deal belongs to the player who cuts the highest card, valued in accordance with their rank in the game, ace being highest and the ten next." This work is not law to us, for THE CLIPPER was an authority upon cards many years before any "American Hoyle" was published, and we quote from it only to demonstrate that it could not have laid down any such law as you assume. 3. It is easy enough to answer your friend's query. At cribbage, whether we take the normal value of the cards in a pack or their special value in the game, the lowest card is the ace, which never counts more than one. There being no chance for a dispute on this point, it was useless for your friend to ask the question. He might as well have asked it as to cassino. Had he asked us which wins the deal at cribbage—a king or a queen—we should have answered that, these being tenth cards in the game, they are a tie, and the players must cut again. So, too, "American Hoyle" was wont to assert; but within a few years, without any authority whatever or without sounding a note of warning, it has promulgated a new law, viz., that, the cut being king and jack, the jack wins. The warrant for this change does not come from the genuine Hoyle, of which it professes to be a reflex, and the change is merely arbitrary, like its law that at euchre an assisted player can go alone, that at poker a straight beats three-of-a-kind absolutely, and that at seven-up the highest card wins the deal, whereas in an English Hoyle of 1838, now before us, low card wins the deal at seven-up. There is at least consistency in THE CLIPPER'S rule of making high deal at every game, and of making the value of the cards in the game to be played their value in the act of cutting, save as to forty-fives, in which the values of some cards are not fixed. "American Hoyle" and those who follow it are continually in a muddle, for that book states that in whist, for example, the card of the lowest value in the pack wins the deal, at seven-up the highest card in the game wins it, at sixty-six and at scat the highest sixty-six and the highest scat card wins it, at calabrasella the lowest calabrasella card wins it, while in forty-fives and sundry other games there is nothing to indicate whether high or low wins it. That low deals should always be the rule with that book, or never. But it is just as easy to make the rule in favor of high always dealing, and it would be more in accord with common sense and every-day practice (spite of any printed rules to the contrary), since high wins at everything else in life.

J. M. ST. C., St. Joseph's College.—The "fifteen game" can be accomplished in hundreds of just such ways as that. Most people have an erroneous idea as to it. It is not very difficult to shuffle the blocks face downwards as you would a pack of dominoes, pick them up at random one at a time, place them in the box, beginning with No. 1 square, and so continuing, and then, by a number of changes after they are all in, bring them out in regular order from 1 to 15, reading from left to right as to each row. The great feat is to place the first thirteen numbers in their proper positions, but No. 15 in No. 14's square, and No. 14 in No. 15's square, and then try to make the whole fifteen run in regular rotation, without having the blank space anywhere but in the sixteenth square, and without turning the box partly round. There are people who believe they have accomplished it. We can account for their belief in this way only: Immersed in the "puzzle," they fancy that two or three moves back they moved erroneously, and they proceed to retrace their steps so as to correct their error. In doing this, while as matter of fact they do not change 14 or 15, they unconsciously pick up and transpose some other number, and thus render it possible to reverse 14 and 15 by a series of moves. There can be thousands of knots as stubborn as 13-15-14 in the last row. That is given merely because it is the most seductive of all. The first thirteen numbers being in their proper places, nothing would seem easier than to get 15 and 14 in theirs by a very few moves. It probably cannot be done without taking either of those numbers or some other one out of the box, and putting it down in some square it would never have occupied, relatively, if it had been merely shoved along the box.

WATERBURY, Ct.—You have submitted a conundrum, instead of stating a case. It is quite possible for a man to play for safety at fifteen-ball pool, hit no ball by that stroke, and yet incur no penalty. We cannot even guess whether you comprehend such a case. It is when he has accidentally touched an object-ball, it being held that such touching exempts him from the penalty usually prescribed for not touching it, on much the same principle as when, the striker's ball being in contact with another, he plays away from the latter without incurring the penalty of a miss, it being held that in having been in fixed contact with the object-ball the cue-ball had already hit it for every purpose of the stroke. This point as to touching an object-ball at pool and then hitting no ball with the cue-ball in a stroke for safety has, however, always been a somewhat vexatious one. Good arguments can be advanced *pro* and *con.*, but the highest authorities years ago settled it that no "scratch" should be charged the striker.

D. R. L., Boston.—Your remark that "as you agreed to the decision of THE CLIPPER you shall pay the bet" shows not only that you misunderstood us in the first instance, but that you stubbornly persist in misunderstanding us. So far from giving a decision, we have refrained from one—first because we thought we might not, from your bare statement, have sufficiently grasped the merits of the case to justify any decision from us, and next because both parties to the dispute had not invited us to give a decision. So far as we could express an opinion, however, without prejudicing the right of *both* parties to subsequently submit the case to us, we have heretofore used language that certainly does not justify the idea that we think you ought to lose. Guided by your statement only, we have virtually expressed the opinion that your antagonist cannot possibly win; but we might not have said that, had he submitted *his* statement of the case, or signed yours. Hence, we repeat, a catch-bet may or may not be binding.

G. W. W., Hudson.—1. As you have worded the question, A loses, if it is left to our decision. 2. A having bet on the match without having specifically contracted that any particular person should actually win, there is an equal obligation upon both bettors, and a drawn match makes a drawn bet. The fact that A had bet ten dollars to five makes no difference. The bet was contingent upon a decisive settlement of the thing bet upon, and there was no such settlement. Consequently, no money passes. Each bettor gets his money back, in the absence of any provision that the money of both bettors is to be put together and then divided equally. In England there is a rule, which is of very general application, though originally designed for a specified purpose, that A would have to lose two dollars and a half as a result of the match being drawn, and in some parts of this country this is also law on the running turf. It is none the less nonsense, however, and, as a rule, Americans will not stand it.

J. C. N., Altoona.—All points made except by the side or the player that had seven cards are to be counted. It was his duty to see that he had but six before he played any. The fact that upon counting the cards a total of twenty-five were found where there should have been but twenty-four is presumptive that the extra card had just been introduced into the hand that held it. There being five hundred cards in the pack is no reason that one player should accidentally be dealt seven, but there being twenty-five where there should be only twenty-four is reason to believe, in connection with seven being in one hand, a surreptitious draft had been made on another pack. The state of the game would show whether or not there was a motive for foul play. A foul deck will ordinarily annul play, but not when one of the parties has been taking chances on more than the proper complement of cards.

E. F., Chicago.—You were hasty in saying THE CLIPPER "*never* said anything of the kind." In spirit your antagonist is probably wrong in saying that he read it in THE CLIPPER. It is a good many years since this paper has said (if it ever said it, and it certainly did say it if the question ever came up) that points not scored by a player at cribbage could be counted by his adversary. The practice long ago became obsolete. Of late years it has been held to be punishment enough, in this country, for a cribbage-player to lose the points he fails to score, and hence you have never seen any other decision from us. It is not likely that your opponent has, either; but, nevertheless, through your use of the word "never," he may have you on a question of fact that you thoughtlessly made needlessly broad. But it devolves upon him to show that THE CLIPPER has so decided.

C. G. V., Syracuse.—1. He cannot count the thirteen-ball until his own has stopped rolling. In this respect there is no difference between the winning shot of a game and any other. 2. He is not allowed another shot, and the next man plays. 3. No two or any other number of pool-players can have a monopoly of a pool-table. Unlike players of billiards, those who play fifteen-ball or any other pool do not acquire a temporary and exclusive right to the table. They merely secure a "life" in the game that is playing, and anyone else not socially or morally objectionable is entitled to come into the game. Anyone who objects to his coming in on the ground that there are already enough in can retire from the game.

RAM'S HEAD, Washington.—Heenan and Sayers did not meet until they entered the ring at Farnborough, Eng., April 17, 1860. The statement in *The Sporting Life* of London that they had met at Owen Swift's on the night of Jan. 21 was incorrect. In a letter which Heenan on Feb. 16 wrote to THE CLIPPER from his training-quarters he states that he had not yet seen Sayers, but expected to meet him at the Mace and Travers fight Feb. 21. Heenan was present at said mill, but Sayers was not, having, it was stated, remained away because he did not wish to meet Heenan, he feeling offended at the American not calling upon him while in London.

A. S. G.—If you expressly bet that you would beat him, and he did not as expressly bet that he would beat you, he is in the position of having assumed merely the negative of your proposition, and not the converse of it, and a tie makes you a loser, if it is left to our decision. Had you bet that he would *not* beat you, and he had said nothing, a tie would have made him loser. Had both used the word "beat" or its equivalent, or had neither used it, and each had simply said "I'll throw you," for example, then the obligation to win would have rested equally on both, and a tie would have made a draw of it.

JIM BYRNE, St. Louis.—The poem copied into *The St. Louis Times*, and credited to *The Joliet* (Ill.) *Repulican*, was written for THE NEW YORK CLIPPER by one of its regular contributors, and paid for by us. Our attention was called to the subject some time ago, when the Joliet paper not only published it as original, but stated as an interesting fact that the author of the poem was then serving time in the Joliet prison. The poem has been around the world since it originally appeared in our columns, and a second trip is now threatened. Thank you for the interest manifested in our behalf.

K. AND M., South Bend.—In the articles originally drawn up it was an unknown against whom Johnny Clark was matched; and had Jack King turned out as Edwards and Chambers had hoped, the latter would not have fought Clark. After the arrest of the parties in Philadelphia a fresh agreement was drawn up and signed, by which it was contracted that, if it became advisable to make a change, Chambers should be allowed to become Clark's opponent, and wear a glove to protect his maimed hand.

PAROLE, Wilkesbarre.—1. The first attempt to lay the Atlantic Cable was in August, 1857, the second in June, 1858, and the third in July, 1858, the first message being sent on Aug. 5. This cable was never of practical use, and in 1865 another was laid. This also proved useless (although recovered and availed of in Sept., 1866), and the first working cable was laid in 1866, the first message (the first also since 1858) being sent July 27 of that year. 2. Heenan and Sayers fought in 1860.

F. W. W., San Saba.—1. There is neither right nor wrong about it. It is played in one way in one locality, and in another in a different way, and both ways answer all practical purposes. There can never be a universal code for the government of games that are strictly gambling ones. The banker is usually a law unto himself, whether the game is faro or monte or sweat. 2. The question of authority is a simple one in appearance, but in reality somewhat complicated. Nothing is authority for some people, while for others anything is an authority that they choose to accept as such.

A SUBSCRIBER, Philadelphia.—Your horse could get "record" enough to constitute a bar even if he trotted in a cornfield, if the race was for bet, purse, stake or prize, and there was a judge appointed. He need not even win a heat. It would be enough for him to make a dead heat. It is not at all necessary that the track or the cornfield should belong to the National Association. Of course, the bar would operate only on tracks of that Association. It would not extend to some other cornfield.

ATLANTA.—We cannot. No record is kept of such sales, for the reason that the prices are apt to be fictitious. In the interest of the breed represented by the animal put up by the auctioneer, persons not infrequently bid in collusion. The animal is thus made to sell in the newspapers for a fabulous sum, while in cash it brings scarcely extraordinary figures, or possibly it is not sold at all.

CHICAGO.—The only soldiers in this city are the half-dozen or so stationed at recruiting-offices. The new part of the city has not enlarged Uncle Sam's field of operations at all, inasmuch as the forts at Throgg's Neck and Willett's Point are beyond even the new limits. Governor's, Bedloe's and Ellis' Island are in the harbor, but not in the city.

W. S. R., Sing Sing.—C has the same right as B to stand content. Were it otherwise, B would have an unfair advantage over C in the mere accident of throwing ahead of him. If you threw poker-dice properly, there would be no dispute among you on that head. There are but two throws in the true game—one to get a starter, and the other to fill.

INQUIRER, Cleveland.—C bets first, unless there has been an understanding that in the event of the age passing out his privileges shall descend to the next betting player on his left. In some coteries the age passes from one player to another in the one hand; in most coteries it goes out of the game when its original holder passes out.

E. P. J.—A child born in this country may become President of the United States, whether his father is a citizen or not.

D. J. R., Thomaston.—In this country the same rule applies as operates when the fifteen balls are numbered, and for the same reason. Having pocketed eight out of the fifteen balls, you have won the game, which is ended, the loser being that party who has the fewest balls at the time the winner becomes known.

COOPER HALL, Jersey City.—A wins. The match with Campana was announced as for a stake, and when he found that he could not win Sport was paid a certain amount to continue. In the other contest the winner received three-fourths of half the gross receipts, the loser taking the other fourth.

J. C. S., Montgomery.—At euchre he must deal to all alike, either two cards around first, or three. Moreover, if he begins the game by dealing in twos first, he must always deal in twos first. He cannot take advantage of a possible "stacking" by himself to deal to suit his knowledge of the location of particular cards.

NO SIGNATURE, Pittsburg.—A loses. The spirit of the bet contemplated a fair election. The result of the contest over the seat awarded C in the first place is final proof that he was not elected fairly, and consequently has not been Alderman in virtue of an election. 2. Send address, and papers will be forwarded for money received.

OLD SPORT.—The question was responded to in our issue of March 6, under the head of "Sextus," among the answers to correspondents on our amusement page. According to Harry Howard, formerly Chief-engineer of the Fire Department, Conklin Titus died in Howard street in the Fall of 1863.

J. H. H., Richmond.—The first to call out is out at cassino. Points do not have priority, as at seven-up, nor is the fact that one man has made more than enough of any help to him to win when the other man has made just enough. As soon as either had made 25, he should have claimed the game.

C. W. W., Chicago.—At euchre there cannot be two lone hands at once. At the mongrel game called railroad euchre there can be, and it is possible for one of the lone players to make four points by getting three tricks. Your communication says nothing about railroad euchre.

CONSTANT READER, Chicago.—The greatest distance made in a six-day go-as-you-please pedestrian contest is 553 miles 165 yards, by "Blower" Brown. Daniel O'Leary has the best record for six days' fair walking, viz., 519 miles 1,585 yards.

J. K. W., Huntsville.—J. E. C. loses. The lady's testimony that she had no preference for either brand is certainly not to be construed into meaning that she decides, as J. E. C. bet she would decide, that one brand is superior to the other.

NO SIGNATURE, Port Jervis.—1. The mere fact that a man plays billiards for money does not make a professional billiard-player of him. 2. A railroad conductor need not be a professional pool-player because he plays pool, whether for money or merely for amusement.

B. B. C., St. Louis.—Those papers are published in England, and we presume the reason they are not seen in your city is because nobody subscribes for them. You can order them through the International News Co., 31 Beekman street, this city.

THE ROGERS MURDER AND THE STEAMER HOME.—Someone whose note has got mislaid wished to learn when the steamship Home was lost (Oct. 9, 1837), and when Mary Rogers was murdered (body found July 29, 1841). It was never settled who it was that killed her.

J. F. M., River Point.—Forty-fives is among the games treated of in Hoyle. It figures not only in "American Hoyle," but also in the genuine Hoyle of upwards of forty years ago. Both works treat of it so sparingly and feebly, however, that they might as well have let it alone.

INQUIRER, Petersburg.—1. *The Australasian*, published at Melbourne, Victoria, Aus., devotes more attention to such matters than any other journal at the Antipodes. 2. Charlwood & Son, Bourke street, East Melbourne, are the largest theatrical and show printers in Australia.

TERRY BOWEN.—Parole, now in England, ran second to Tom Ochiltree for the Grand National Handicap at Jerome Park, 2¼ miles, Oct. 5, 1877. On the 13th of the same month he again ran second to Ochiltree for the All-aged Stakes, 1½ miles, at the same place.

L. AND H., St. Louis.—Daniel O'Leary's best six-day record, 520¼ miles, was made in the first go-as-you please race for the Astley belt, which he won. It took place in London, Eng. He had previously fairly walked 519 miles 1,585 yards in six days in London, defeating Weston.

J. F. CARROLL, Sacramento.—1. Daniel O'Leary and E. P. Weston have competed against each other three times—once in Chicago, Ill., once in London, Eng., and once in San Francisco, Cal., O'Leary winning each race. 2. Can't say.

J. W. F.—Hanlan's best time for three miles, with a turn, is 20m. 27½s.; five miles, 33m. 56¼s. Courtney's fastest three-mile time, turn, is 20m. 14½s.; five miles, when he was beaten a length and a quarter by Hanlan, in 36m. 22s.

R. F., Essex House.—The making of the two he gave entitles A to count his high, which goes out before B's low, even though the latter was made before the former, and also before A made his two.

POKER, Hartford.—B, sitting in the seat of A and playing for him, is not to be guided by A, whether the game is poker or anything else. If A wishes to influence the play, he must take his seat and let B retire from the game.

D. F. A., Lawrence.—There can be several results in case of a misdeal at cassino. It would seem that some persons are afraid to state exactly what they wish to have decided, lest the statement should influence the decision.

W. P., St. Louis.—1. Hanlan was born in 1855, and Boyd in 1854. 2. When there is a call at poker, all the hands involved must be shown to the full board, or at least to whoever wishes to see them.

ED. MULLEN, Troy.—The score-sheets and affidavits to which you allude have not been delivered at this office, although we have seen Mr. Fabregou, who made no allusion to the matter.

MAC.—There is no penalty in case a player at pinpool claims pool when his score will not justify the claim. B must have been fancying that he was playing "call-out" at cassino or pinochle, in which a false call forfeits the game.

SUBSCRIBER, Columbus.—A was out on his call. When it comes to calling out, a sweep is as good as an ace or any other point. There is no precedence as to points, and cards do not count before anything else.

P. H. GALLAGHER, Derrick City.—1. The position is vacant. 2. Billy Edwards and Arthur Chambers fought once only, the latter winning on a claim of foul. The fight took place on Canadian soil, Sept. 4, 1872.

E. M.—When it is agreed to play straights, it should also be agreed upon as to what they will beat—whether three-of-a-kind, as is the rule in some coteries, or but two-pair, as is the rule in most.

"FIFTEEN."—The communications of Frank Dumont and Peter Schaeffer, in which they claim correct solutions of the "Gem Puzzle," will be given next week, with analyses by "fifteen" or "fourteen" members of our own staff.

ROBERT SMITH, Phila.—1. 4ft. 9in. is the best amateur standing high-jump in this country. 2. W. H. Howes' alleged jump of 4ft. 10in. at Montreal, Canada, in 1878, was not authenticated.

W. F. PATTERSON JR., Attica.—1. Address Ed. James, as per advertisement. 2. The time you give has been repeatedly beaten, and by coming East Sullivan can secure a match for as much money as he or his friends will put up.

CONSTANT READER, Chappel Hill.—We do not know of an amateur bearing that name; and as the club to which he says he belongs never had an existence in New York, we fancy he is sailing under false colors.

GEORGE WORMALD, Fort Stevenson.—1. Joe Wormald was born at Poplar, London, Eng. 2. Do not know. When a list of the company engaged for the season of 1880 is received, it will be published in THE CLIPPER.

OLD PATRON, Boston.—1. "Blower" Brown has the best pedestrian record, go-as-you-please, for six days, viz., 553 miles 170 yards. 2 and 3. See CLIPPER ALMANAC. 3. Apply to a theatrical agent.

L. J. K., Calmar.—Cards will count out as soon as any other point. If the game is two-handed, the player who needs but three points and has twenty-seven cards can call out at once.

J. C. V., Hibernia.—Having a seven in his hand, B can change his partner's build of seven into sevens, unless it takes his only seven to do it.

J. B., Warren House.—1. It is not easy to guess what you mean by "average run." The best run Schaefer has made is 690, and his best average is 333¼. 2. We cannot say.

KANSAS CITY.—The score made by Erb in his recent match with Bogardus is the best of which we have any record at that distance.

BOSWETH, Louisville.—Unless there has been some sort of agreement to that effect, a euchre-player who is assisted cannot play alone.

OLD READER, Hannibal.—John C. Heenan and Jim Mace sparred at the Varieties Theatre, St. Louis, Mo., March 22, 23, 1870.

DECLINED—"Dear Ones at Home," "The Last Tear I Shed," "The Dying Shame," "A Word to the Wise," "How I Broke the Bank."

W. L. M., Lansingburg.—A. Oakey Hall is living. When we last heard of his occupation, he was a journalist in this city.

G. W. S., Greencastle.—The stakes were £200 a side, and the fight ended unsatisfactorily, the stakes being subsequently drawn.

CONSTANT READER, Troy.—The ace of hearts being led at forty-fives, and spades being trumps, A need not play a heart when he has no trump.

K. AND B., Hartford.—Let those decide it who deal in the commodity. It may be regarded as butter from one standpoint, and not as butter from another.

READER.—1. There are several ways of spelling it. 2. You can throw away until cards are all up at pinochle. 3. After cards are up, you must beat the card led.

A. V., Houston.—Having made a pile of seven, the player cannot at his next play change it to nine or ten unless meanwhile his antagonist has built it to eight or nine.

C. F., Chicago.—Such appointments are usually for life, subject to good behavior. We do not know that there has been any special provision in this case.

Z. G., Titusville.—1. "Time Out" is written on the wrapper when your subscription expires. 2. See notice under head of Dramatic.

FRANCAIS, Alfred Centre.—1. Wm. Muldoon's height in stocking-feet is 5ft. 9¾in.; ordinary weight, 215lb. 2. Cannot say. 3. Th. Bauer does not keep a gymnasium.

SIX-MILE FERRY.—Jim Mace and Ned O'Baldwin were to have fought at Collier Station, West Va., Aug. 21, 1872, and they met in the ring, but did not agree upon a referee.

LONG BOAT.—There has not been a race-boat one hundred feet in length built or rowed at Boston, Mass., within the past thirty years.

E. W. W.—1. It is said that George Wright will not play ball this season. 2. No; he cannot pitch effectively left-handed.

BRAD.—Parole was sold a yearling to Pierre Lorillard in 1874, and his last race in this country was run Oct. 12, 1878, as a five-year-old. He runs this season as a seven-year-old.

E. J. F., Boston.—If your opponent did not expressly say that he was betting his money on Dufur s winning, you lose your money.

CONSTANT READER.—The Russians' defense of Sabastopol ended in September, 1855, they retiring and the Allies taking possession.

F. A. D., St. Louis.—There will be a national census this year, and then it will be known how many people, without exaggeration, St. Louis and Boston each holds.

SUBSCRIBER.—We have heard that it was sent back; but as we are not in communication with the Khedive or with General Sherman, we are unwilling to decide the alleged bet.

O. H.—Jim Mace defeated Tom Allen in 10 rounds, 44 minutes, at New Orleans, La., May 10, 1870.

AN OLD FRIEND.—No one can tell you when the steamer City of Boston was lost. She last left port on Jan. 28, 1870.

F. R. G., Memphis.—You are wrong. Jack turned up at seven-up goes out before high made in play.

A. L. L., Towanda.—Goldsmith's Maid's best time is 2:14, made at Mystic Park, Boston, Sept. 2, 1874.

WORTHINGTON.—The bet is off. There was no scullers' race between Hanlan and Courtney last Fall.

E. T. S., St. Louis.—A sweep is a legitimate point at cassino, and a player can count out on it.

L. H., New Britain.—The steamer Great Eastern is about 692ft. long and 82ft. beam.

SUBSCRIBER, Paterson.—See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC for populations of leading cities.

F. P. W.—The Grand Duke Alexis arrived here in 1871 on his hunting expedition.

JAS. R. CARROLL, Easthampton.—The challenge will keep until you send on the deposit.

W. D. V., Baltimore.—Three sixes, a deuce and an ace count twelve at cribbage.

JOHN P. R., Westerly.—We never saw or heard of such a book.

F. H. F., Waterbury.—Yes; the capital invested in business is taxed in this city.

U. S. S., Highspire.—Ed. James, who advertises, can send you one for fifty cents.

SIDNEY CRIB, South Boston.—There is a run of six in 2, 4, 7, 3, 6, 5.

J. H. M., New Bedford.—We cannot afford the time to solve puzzles.

FULLERTON, Halifax.—Edward Hanlan rows cross-handed in all his races.

A SUBSCRIBER, Lexington.—See CLIPPER ALMANAC for records of fast railroad time.

R. A. T.—It has stormed somewhere on every St. Patrick's Day.

J. W. F., Woodbridge.—Please say to which contest you refer.

A SUBSCRIBER, East Liverpool.—THE CLIPPER ALMANAC will give you the desired information.

W. WALLACE, Pittsburg.—Sam Hurst beat Tom Paddock in a match for the championship of England Nov. 5, 1860.

MCD., Montreal.—We do not know Ripley's address. Will endeavor to put you in communication with him.

CANADIAN.—We refer you to the advertisements elsewhere for the best method.

G. H. ADAMS, Marlboro.—H. C. wins, as McMahon did not obtain a fall.

M., Elmira.—Our advertising rates you can find on outside page. For twice, your card costs $2.10.

E. KELLY, Birmingham.—Arthur Chambers and Johnny Clark were limited to 128lb when they fought, last Spring.

F. R. M., Hillsdale.—We simply furnish credentials to correspondents.

READER, Bellaire.—It would take about four columns of our space to print the rules of cribbage and whist.

KANSAS CITY.—State a case, if you have one. A party can and cannot win on "a sure thing."

A. M. B., Seneca Falls.—We do not require one there.

PLUCK, Baltimore.—He is in Auburn (N. Y.) prison.

V. C.—The king-nine straight beats the ace-five.

S. S. S.—We will give it a place next week.

M. T. HEAD.—It was an error.

BASEBALL-PLAYERS were a good deal discouraged recently, when foul weather made the diamond square look very uninviting indeed. If a scheme could be devised by which the Canadian weather-prophet might be put out of the way, everything would look brighter. If some Russian communist could be hired to tie him to a keg of dynamite, and then touch him off with a slow-match, all would be well.

ONE MACKEY, a lode-stoner, has purchased J. C. Flood's interest in the Comstock mine for five millions of dollars. This is the lode which, taken at the Flood, leads on to fortune. As an evidence of our wealth, we might remark that Mackey clinched the bargain just five minutes before we got *our* bid in.

ALL ABOARD!

With the present issue of THE CLIPPER begins its twenty-eighth annual volume. Very smoothly and prosperously does it sail into the waters of the future. It has carried its cargo always so successfully heretofore that there can be no thought of danger now, nor any question as to reaching port with flying colors. The consciousness of this prosperity and of the security of our craft is pleasant in the extreme; but it will not cause a moment's relaxation of that watchfulness and care which have from the first been displayed by the men at the wheel.

The hero of the moral melodrama, as well as the vocalist of the variety stage, is apt to tell us that we live in deeds, not years. This is a very nice sentiment, sufficiently true to float it on the ocean of maxims. Measured by years alone, THE CLIPPER is no bantling. To-day, to be sure, it merges itself into a new volume without a perceptible flutter to mark the transition. But we have not forgotten that the turning of the years past was not always accomplished with so much of ease and grace. From the eyrie of our present greatness we look back with a sort of mingled compassion and admiration on the struggles which attended the craft at the outset of its voyage. A good many mistakes were made in those old days, no doubt; but a purpose was kept in view, and faith never lost in the ultimate success of the experiment. We can afford thus patronizingly to pat our younger selves on the back, and even to point out the folly of the past, because by so doing we assume a superior wisdom for the present. No; THE CLIPPER is not a bantling. Its life covers twenty-seven years—and they are years of vast importance in the world's busy record. And then, when we come to measure the paper's life in accordance with the adage already promulgated—that is, when we recall the deeds of this period—why, it really seems as if THE CLIPPER had lived as long as Methuselah, and almost as long as our good old friend Uncle Tovee. What a history it is that lies written in the pages of these twenty-seven volumes! Here is the weekly record of the stage, growing from an insignificant beginning to a history of cyclopedic dimensions. It marks the progress of the scene-painter's art, of the upholsterer's skill, of the costumer's reign—in short, of the rise of Mechanism to the level of Art. It shows by what gradual development we have reached the present era of realistic settings, costly adjuncts and sumptuous surroundings in American theatres. It contains the genesis of the variety show and the palmiest epoch of negro minstrelsy. It notes how public taste has turned, in these years, from a strong liking for heavy tragedy and blood-curdling melodrama to a stronger craving for what is light, effervescent, amusing. Here the student of our files will find the story of the vaudeville theatre's amazing growth, and the luckless fate of those amusement caterers who sought to stem the tide of popular favor by forcing upon the public what the public no longer wanted. He will discover, too, the varying fortunes of the immortal circus, the ups-and-downs of favorite artists, the triumphs and failures of all manner of amusement enterprises.

If there were nothing but this record of the stage and show-life in its volumes, THE CLIPPER in its entirety would still be of the greatest value and interest to those in any way concerned with the amusements of the country; but its theatrical history is only an item among the treasures of its columns. In these twenty-seven years the world of athletic sport has undergone a far greater change than the stage. This change, with all its growth and persecution and slow but steady pushing-forward towards popular favor, finds its only complete and unprejudiced history in these files. They show that from its initial volume THE CLIPPER has been a steadfast and consistent champion of all manly sports and pastimes. They show that a quarter of a century ago a strangely perverse prejudice existed against the most harmless and healthful of games; that it was no easy thing to battle this prejudice or to overcome the long-seated opposition to those very pursuits which have since become honorable and beneficial; that, following the natural law of reaction, the Americans, from being the most indifferent people to athletic sports, have become the most enthusiastic and skillful. Here in the past volumes we find the rise and marvelous growth of baseball—a game which we are proud to claim as peculiarly American. Here is the full account of that famous Farnborough meeting, the result of which two great powers of the world awaited with an intensity of interest that a younger generation may never be able to understand. Here is the proud record made by our Columbia College boys when, for the first time in aquatic history, they snatched victory from an English University crew on English waters. Here we come upon the glorious achievements of the American Rifle Team, who taught their gallant rivals abroad that the Yankee eye is tolerably good at sighting a gun. Here we turn to the victory of an American running horse on the English turf, in a race which for many years has been counted among the most eventful of the calendar. Here are the reports of the great trotting contests in our own land, and the steadily progressive displays of speed which have cut down the former records by halves and quarters until a mile has gone upon record as having been made in 2:12¾. Here is the narrative of pedestrianism, with authentic tables of the time made in the greatest of the matches, and the results of the thousand-and-one minor contests which have occurred since this foot-fever seized on the people. Here, in a word, is the history of every noteworthy event in the whole world of sport carefully gathered and correctly told. Add to all this mass of information, absolutely unattainable except in these columns, the full and comprehensive chronicles of the advance made in billiards, chess, checquers, cricket and numerous other popular games; the interesting and instructive answers to hundreds of thousands of correspondents; the varied assortment of original stories and poems and sketches; the many columns of advertisements, in themselves a bright and readable record of the doings of professional people generally—put all these things together, and we think we are justified in saying that the files of THE CLIPPER afford an abundance of what good old Horace Greeley used to call mighty interesting reading.

In this brief resume of the past work of THE CLIPPER we have so far pressed upon our space that there is really no room to set forth the great things we may do in the future. Perhaps this is lucky, after all. We have cultivated a wonderful faculty of avoiding promises. And, besides, what better prospectus could be put forth for a new volume than the facts that have been pointed out respecting the old? In the words of our bright and much-esteemed contemporary *The Sun*, we can say that THE CLIPPER will deal with the events of the coming year in its own fashion, now pretty well understood by everybody. That, we are happy to believe, is a sufficient guaranty to all who may take passage with us on our twenty-eighth annual voyage.

THAT we are on the road towards an international boat-race of some kind is quite evident from the notices that occasionally find their way into the papers. We have oar, and rumors of oar, from Trickett, in Australia; Boyd, in England; Hanlan, in Canada; and the United States yet to be heard from. These propellers of the spruce are widely separated, but that should make no difference to gentlemen and scullers who mean business when it is not such mean business as marked the proceedings on Chautauqua Lake last year. The Presidential campaign and "the great boat-race" ought to make things lively next Summer.

"THE SALVATION ARMY" from England arrived here March 10. The army is composed of one male captain and seven female lieutenants. "Our Jim" was among those who gave them a hearty welcome, and was an interested listener to their singing, praying, etc. The boy says that they will find New York a large field to operate in, and its people the right kind to salivate.

ALTHOUGH Pace-on Weston is credited with having made five hundred and fifty miles in London, yet in San Francisco he could do no more than four hundred and ninety miles, which goes to show, if it shows anything, that the foggy atmosphere of London is better suited to long and wearisome pedestrian performances than is the "glorious climate of California."

"THE BLONDE SIREN."—Fail not to take in this exciting romance, commenced in this number of THE CLIPPER. The story increases in interest with each chapter, culminating in one of the most intensely thrilling scenes ever presented to the readers of tales of fiction.

IT SHOWED wisdom and shrewdness in giving the Liverpool Cup race to the second horse in, the American horse Parole, who was in advance of Advance, being barred out on account of not acting on the square, the two leaders playing at "cross" purposes.

THE RECENT observance of St. David's Day, March 1, developed the humiliating fact that the Welsh people are very poor scholars, very seldom spelling the most trifling word correctly. When we tell you that they spell beer *cwrw*, you will see how ignorant they are.

IT KEEPS them busy illuminating St. Petersburg in token of the grateful sense of the community on the escape of another great man from the hand of the assassin. This is good for manufacturers of fireworks.

WE HAVE sent passage-at-arms-ists, scullers, chessmen, yachts, sharp-shooters, etc., and now we are sending race-horses to England! As one might say, now "the child is father to the man."

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ALLEBAUGH, Colonel William—A leading resident of Norristown, Pa. He had participated in the principal battles of the Rebellion, and was twice Burgess of Norristown, in 1866 and 1867—Norristown, March 17, aged 54.

ARCHER SR., Pierce—An aged and widely-known citizen of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, March 17, aged 96.

ABBEY, Seth A.—A prominent citizen of Cleveland, O. He was in early life an editor in Watertown, N. Y., and went to Cleveland about 1842. He filled a number of offices, including that of Judge of the Police Court in Cleveland—there, March 15, aged 82.

BEVAN, Dr. Thomas—A prominent physician of Chicago, Ill., where he was one of the medical staff of the Cook County Hospital, professor of hygiene in the medical college, and the author of several medical works—Chicago, March 15, aged 50.

BELL, Dr. Thomas—An eminent English naturalist. He was a member of many European and American scientific societies, author of numerous works and monographs on natural history, and was a contributor to the transactions of many societies—cable-dispatch dated March 16, aged 88.

BRINGHURST, Joseph—A leading citizen of Wilmington, Del. He was president of the Bank of Delaware, and one of the directors of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Company—Wilmington, March 14, aged 73.

BAILEY JR., George—A prominent citizen of Baltimore, Md.—there, March 16.

BUELL, Colonel Abel B.—A well-known citizen of Utica, N. Y., and one of the oldest iron manufacturers in the country—Utica, March 20, aged 65.

BROWN, William—An old citizen of Philadelphia, Pa., and an assessor for many years of the Ninth Ward of that city—there, March 19, aged 72.

BROUSE, Robert—Judge of the County Court of Pleasants County, West Va.—there, March 13, aged 80.

CAMPBELL, Caldwell—One of the oldest and wealthiest residents of Madison County, Ky.—there, March 13, aged 77.

CECIL, John R.—An old and well-known resident of this city. He was at one time a director of the Metropolitan Gas Company and other institutions—here, March 16, aged 59.

CREIGHTON, Francis—A leading lawyer of Cambridge, O., where he was several times elected Prosecuting Attorney—there, March 15.

CLARK, Robert—A well-known citizen of Philadelphia, Pa. He took great interest in various charitable institutions, especially those in the southern section of that city, and was prominent in the Masonic Order. In the years 1876 and 1877 he was Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania—Philadelphia, March 16, aged 63.

CHAPMAN, Benjamin—An old and respected resident of Norwich, Niagara County, N. Y.—there, March 16, aged 90.

DERRICK, E. M.—A well-known architect. He was a pupil of Sir Charles Barry, an eminent British architect. He came to this country in 1858, was the architect of the Brooklyn Water-works, and took the first prize in the Government offer for competition for designs for the New York Post-office—Paterson, N. J., March 18, aged 43.

DAVIES, General Thomas L.—A prominent citizen of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. He was elected a Trustee of Poughkeepsie in 1815, and at one time he held the position of general in the State militia. He was president of the Poughkeepsie National Bank for fifty years—Poughkeepsie, March 19, aged 88.

DAVIS, Daniel W.—Deputy Probate-judge of Franklin County, O. He was one of the founders of *The Columbus* (O.) *Sunday Herald*—Westerville, O., March 18, aged 45.

FERRIS, William Hawkins—Formerly cashier of the United States Sub-treasury in this city—Brooklyn, N. Y., March 15, aged 52.

HENRY, Thompson—One of the earliest settlers of Nashville, Ind.—there, March 19, aged 80.

HUEBSCHMANN, Dr. Francis—A prominent physician of Milwaukee, Wis. He was a Presidential Elector from Wisconsin in 1848, and was appointed by President Pierce, in 1853, Superintendent of Indian Affairs for the Northern District—Milwaukee, March 21, aged 63.

HIRST, William L.—A leading lawyer of Chicago, Ill. He was admitted to the bar in Philadelphia fifteen years ago, and later went to Chicago—Chicago, March 17, aged 40.

JARBOE, Lieutenant Charles W.—Of the United States Navy. He was born in Maryland, and graduated from the Naval Academy in 1868. He attained the rank of Master in 1870, and for three years was attached to the Brooklyn on the European station. He received his commission as lieutenant in 1873—Mare Island, Cal., March 17.

JOYCE, Joseph Archibald—A well-known journalist of Cincinnati, O.—there, March 15.

JONES, Edward C.—A wealthy retired merchant of New Bedford, Mass.—there, March 16, aged 77.

JONES, Samuel Taylor—One of the founders of the Baptist Mission of Philadelphia, Pa. He contributed liberally to all charities—Philadelphia, March 14.

KISTLER, Stephen—A millionaire resident of East Stroudsburg, Pa.—there, March 17, aged 68.

KELLAR, Stephen—A pioneer resident and prominent politician of Newbern, Ind.—there, March 15, aged 65.

LEAROCK, John Brown—At one time a prominent sporting man, with an extensive acquaintance throughout the East and South—Boston, Mass., recently, aged 90.

LATHROP, A. J.—A well-known architect of Utica, N. Y.—there, March 16.

LANGGUTH, Ferdinand—A well-known pianist and organist of Lafayette, Ind.—there, March 19, aged 44.

MEREDITH, John L.—Cashier of the First National Bank of Troy, O.—there, March 19, aged 52.

McCAFERTY, Thomas—One of the oldest and most prominent residents of Gallipolis, O.—there, March 18, aged 77.

MACKEEVER, Samuel A.—A prominent young journalist, who had been connected with many of the newspapers of Philadelphia and this city—Fort Reed, Fla., March 19, aged 33.

MOORE, James—A well-known citizen of Philadelphia, Pa., who had been for many years in charge of the press-rooms of newspapers in that city—there, March 19, aged 70.

MEYERLE, Jacob—A well-known citizen of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, March 16, aged 68.

POTTER, Joseph—A venerable and highly esteemed resident of Westerly, R. I., which he had represented for several years in the General Assembly, as well as in the State Senate. He was a captain during the War of 1812, and for a time was a Judge—Westerly, March 4, aged 93.

POPE, Mrs. Coleman—A once well-known actress (see Drama)—Indianapolis, Ind., March 16, aged 71.

ROYCE, Samuel—A Hungarian refugee, who came to this country and was engaged for several years in teaching at Terre Haute and Lafayette, Ind. In the latter place he started a German paper, and in 1870 came to this city and engaged in writing a book on "Deterioration and Race Education," first published in 1877—here, March 15, aged 56.

RAPHAEL, Dr. Benjamin I.—A noted surgeon of this city—here, March 17, aged 62.

STETSON, Dr. James A.—An old resident of Quincy, Mass.—there, March 16, aged 74.

SLOAN, Colonel William J.—Medical Director of the Department of Dakota. He was a native of Pennsylvania, and was appointed assistant surgeon in the army July, 1837. In December, 1855, he was made surgeon, and after serving in New Mexico and other places was made Medical Director, Department of the Northwest, in 1862. He was successively brevetted lieutenant-colonel, colonel and brigadier-general for meritorious and distinguished services—St. Paul, Minn., March 17.

STEPHENSON, Rev. Christopher—The assistant-minister of St. Ann's Protestant Episcopal Church of Brooklyn, N. Y.—Brooklyn, March 19, aged 46.

STICKNEY, E. S.—An old and esteemed resident of Chicago, Ill., and president of the Union Stock-yards Bank of that city—there, March 20.

SALTZGABER, W. V.—Late cashier of the First National Bank of Lebanon, Ind.—there, March 18.

SREZNEVSKY, Izmail J.—Professor of the University of St. Petersburg, Russia—there, recently, aged 68.

SCHAEFER, Frederick—A widely-known resident of Wyandotte County—there, March 15.

SYMMS, James—An old resident of Miami County, O., and one of the largest land-owners in that section of Ohio—there, March 13, aged 70.

SCHOLLE, Abraham—A retired merchant of this city—here, March 15, aged 64.

TYNDALE, General Hector—One of the best-known and most highly respected citizens of Philadelphia, Pa. When the Rebellion commenced he was in Europe, but he at once returned, and, joining the Twenty-eighth Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, was created a Major, and displayed conspicuous bravery and military skill in many battles, especially at Antietam, where he was severely wounded. He was successively appointed lieutenant-colonel, brigadier-general and brevet major-general in recognition of his services in the field. He retired from business in 1868, and has since lived quietly, devoting much attention to the study of ceramics. He was one of the judges of the Centennial Exposition. He was a member of the Academy of Natural Sciences, and one of the curators of the Philosophical Society—Philadelphia, March 19, aged 59.

THOMPSON, David—One of the earliest settlers of Wayne County, O.—Wooster, O., March 15, aged 86.

THOMAS, Lewis—A prominent merchant of this city, where he was widely known and respected. He was the principal founder and most liberal contributor to the Welsh Church, in this city, of which he was a trustee—Jersey City, N. J., March 16, aged 70.

WILES, William M.—A prominent citizen of Indianapolis, Ind. He was provost-marshal-general of the Army of the Cumberland, and afterwards succeeded Jeff. C. Davis as colonel of the Twenty-second Regiment—Indianapolis, March 19, aged 46.

WHIPPLE, Matthew J.—A well-known citizen of Boston, Mass., where he was at one time the member of a firm of booksellers, and afterwards a dealer in artists' materials—Boston, March 16.

WILLEY, John—A veteran of the War of 1812—Portsmouth, N. H., March 16, aged 82.

WILSON, Clark E.—Once a well-known pool player—this city, March 14, aged 36.

WILSON, John L.—An old and trusted official of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company for the past thirty-three years—Baltimore, Md., March 19, aged 60.

YORK, George C.—One of the chief operators at Chicago, Ill., of the Western Union Telegraph Company—Chicago, March 19.

ZIMMERMAN, Dr. Edward—A noted German statesman—Berlin, Feb. 29, aged 69.

THE TURF.

PAROLE AND THE LIVERPOOL CUP.

A cablegram from London dated March 20 says: "*The Sportsman* and *Bell's Life* concur in saying that it was the general opinion in the paddock and in the ring yesterday that the stewards would award the race for the Liverpool Spring Cup at the Liverpool Spring meeting to P. Lorillard's Parole. Both journals say there was undoubtedly foul riding, but not more than is frequently passed over without notice. But, if a hard and fast line is to be drawn hereafter, no objection can be taken to the precedent. The stewards who investigated the case yesterday were Lord Coventry, Lord Sefton, Lord Marcus Beresford, W. Gerard and Colonel Forester. The reporter of *The Times*, in his description of the race, says: 'When halfway up the distance Advance tried to get through on the rails, but there was no room, and the jockey, Archer, who rode him, had to pull round both Strathblaine and Parole.'"

ON MONDAY, March 15, the high water in the Cumberland River commenced to overflow the racecourse at Nashville, Tenn., and compelled all the thoroughbreds—sixty in number—to find quarters elsewhere. The stable of Dwyer Bros., consisting of Bramble, Rhadamanthus, Warfield, Charley Gorham, Jericho, Luke Blackburn, Quito and Elias Lawrence, were shipped from that point to Louisville on the 16th.

THE USE of Glenrose, by Lexington, dam Sally Lewis, has been leased by Col. H. W. Johnson for 1880, he paying Capt. Franklin, Gallatin, Tenn., $1,000 therefor. She will be bred to Enquirer, with the hopes of getting another Sensation. Glenrose is a full sister to Susan Beane, the dam of Sensation.

ADVANCE, winner of the Liverpool Cup, ran unplaced for the Grand International Hurdle Race at Croydon, Eng., March 3. At this meeting the cross-country jockeys Jones and Adams were badly hurt.

WATTS & CO., Louisville, Ky., have opened a mutual combination pool on the Derby, Louisville Cup and the Merchants' Stakes, which will be closed on May 4.

THE TRIGGER.

A MATCH for $100 a side was shot at Bergen Point, N. J., on March 18, when the weather was of the finest. The contestants were B. Templeton and R. Knowles on one side and G. Godfrey and Dr. Wilson on the other, and the conditions were that each man should shoot at fifty birds, from five ground-traps, 30yds. rise, 80yds. fall, both barrels, English rules. The best shooting was done by Templeton, who knocked over 39, he and partner winning by a total score of 65 to 63. Godfrey killed 35.

THE FOUNTAIN GUN CLUB of Brooklyn, N. Y., held their regular monthly shoot on March 17, each contestant firing at seven birds—three at 21yds., two at 26yds., and two at 31yds.—80yds. fall, 1¼oz. shot, plunge-traps, with this result: E. H. Madison and G. Slane, 6 each; Chevy and Smith, 5; Wingert and Harris, 4; Duffy, Conover and White, 3; Paves and Hunter, 2; Lemken, 1. Referee, H. Goodwin.

THE MONTHLY SHOOT by members of the Long Island Shooting Club for the championship cup took place at Dexter Park, Long Island, March 15. Thirteen men shot at seven birds apiece, H and T traps, handicap rise, 80 yards fall, one barrel, with this result: E. H. Madison and G. F. Gildersleeve, 6 each; W. Mills, W. Wynn, T. Broadway and J. H. Dawes, 5; C. Kittridge, 4. In the shoot-off Madison won.

SPORT AT BUFFALO, N. Y.—On March 18 members of the different sportsmen's clubs of Buffalo met at Byron Schultz's place, Buffalo Plains, and indulged in several sweepstakes, resulting as follow: First sweep, five birds each, 21 yards rise, one dollar entrance; J. P. Fisher of the Audubons and Arthur Coombs of the Queen Citys divided first money, killing five birds each. Second sweep, same distance, same entry, five birds; J. A. Dingens and Charles Suckow of the Audubons killed five birds each. Third sweep, same conditions; Henry Howard and Suckow killed five birds each. Ties of five, twenty-six yards' rise, resulted in Howard and Suckow dividing first money. Fourth sweep, three birds each, twenty-six yards' rise; Dingens and Suckow killed three birds each.

THE COMPETITION IN THE "EVERYBODY'S MATCH" at Walnut Hill range, Boston, Mass., 200 yards, standing, military rifles allowed two points, ten shots per man, on Saturday, March 20, brought together an unusually large and good field of marksmen. The shooting was fine, the best scores of the leading division being: Wm. M. Farrow, 49; F. H. Holton, 48; T. Fitz, 48; A. Hubbell, 48; D. Kirkwood, 48; J. W. Todd, 47; J. S. Sumner, 47; E. F. Richardson, 46; D. F. Davids, 46; W. Howard, 46; E. W. Law, 46; J. Nichols, 46; C. E. Tayntor, 45; E. B. Souther, 45; N. Washburn, 44; W. A. Robinson, 43; C. N. Meiggs, 43; E. Whittier, 43.

THE RING.

THE CHARITY ENTERTAINMENT.

Madison-square Garden was crowded on Saturday evening, March 20, and as nearly every spectator paid fifty cents or more for the privilege of entering, the financial success of the boxing tournament for the benefit of the Irish sufferers was unquestioned. In other respects, too, its success was equally great, the array of professors of the art of "stop, job and get away" being of almost unexampled brilliancy, and the displays generally excellent, and the management prompt and thoroughly satisfactory. Barney Aaron acted as master of ceremonies, and introduced the shining lights of the pugilistic arena to the multitude after Prof. McClellan (the originator of the entertainment) had attended to their wants in the dressing-room, while genial Harry Hill of the Rue de Houston saw that the performers attended to their business while on the roped-and-staked stage, erected in the centre of the main floor; and the patriarch of the profession, Uncle Bill Tovee, was an indispensable addition to the corps of capable officials. The first pair to tread the boards were Bob Farrell and Bob Carman, who led the dance in a manner which gave the spectators an inkling of the good things in store for them, and after a good give-and-take wind-up they made way for Jimmy Kelly and George Taylor, the latter a boxer of the same hue as was Molineux of old, and anxious to gain laurels similar to those won by the illustrious antagonist of Tom Cribb when the English ring was in its glory. It was a capital bout of the orthodox length, each giving quite as good as he received, and Hill's clever protege failing to effect a lodgment for anything like the number of right-hand swipes which in his bouts with the palefaces he is usually credited with. Jack Moore and Pat Logan, both from the west-side, then battered each other like a pair of animated rams, the three rounds being slog, slog, without a let-up or much regard to science, but their earnestness pleased the people quite as much as it warmed themselves.

They were succeeded by a brace of lightweight stars in the persons of Billy Madden and Patsey Sheppard, than whom one might travel from Maine to California and from Land's End to John o' Groats and not find a cleverer couple, nor a pair capable of making a more purely scientific set-to. Such being the case, we need scarcely assure all who were not there that their display was a treat to witness; and when we say neither had a whit the best of his opponent, it is sufficient praise for both lads. Madden takes a benefit at Hill's on Thursday afternoon, March 25, when admirers of boxing will have a chance to see him perform with Mike Donovan. The next couple were Prof. Austin of London and Frank Gormley of Philadelphia, the former being the larger man, but getting rather the worst of a set-to which was characterized more by hard thumping than skillful delivery, defense and evasion. Next came Billy Edwards and Pat Jourdan, who in point of science are about as far apart as the North and South Pole, in consequence of which the exhibition they gave was farcical in the extreme, Edwards simply playing with and making a laughing-stock of Jourdan, who in personally a good fellow, but, if he don't know it, deserves to be told that any reputation he may have made seriously suffers when he presumes to stand before so accomplished a boxer as the ex-champion. Johnny Reilly and Johnny Saunders were the next to don the mits, and the exhibition they gave was like unto the many they have given before—very pleasing to look at, and showing them to be well up in the art of using their digits, and planting blows where they will do most good, but betraying too plainly the results of frequent rehearsals, and being utterly devoid of exciting features. The set-tos of these "pards" would be more appreciated if they would throw more fire into the work, and get outside the beaten path occasionally, just by way of variety. Let one of them try it on, and then the other will surely follow, in which event there's a chance that one at least will get a hurtful punch.

Men of heavier calibre and more imposing appearance were next introduced, the same being Joe Goss, who has fought in the P. R. more times than he has fingers and toes, thrice facing that paragon of skill and quickness Jim Mace, and Steve Taylor, who, although more than once spoken of as a candidate for the highest honors to be won in the squared circle, has yet to doff his shirt for the first time in "the ring." The ex-Coroner from Jersey City may, however, be said to have won his spurs on the sparring stage, and he proved himself to be a foeman capable of making Sir Joseph of Fort Hamilton keep both eyes wide open, although, as Goss is in training for his championship battle, they purposely "played light," avoiding anything in the shape of "roughing," and yet making a particularly scientific and enjoyable display, while Joe's quickness surprised many who had been led to look upon him as too heavily handicapped by age to have an equal show with Ryan on the occasion of their forthcoming May-party. He certainly spars as well as ever he did, and it remains to be seen whether or not staleness will crop out and lessen the power of his blows when in the ring proper—something which we know his backers do not dread. A middle-weight pair, Ed. McGlinchy and Pete McCoy, were the next to appear in undress uniform, and the antagonism between them manifested itself at once, science being thrown aside and the purpose of each being to best the other by slogging solely, and it was only because McGlinchy possesses more weight and strength than Pete that he obtained the best of the engagement. McCoy is the straighter hitter with both hands, and, other things being equal, he ought to "down" McGlinchy, but he lacks beef and muscle by the pound, and isn't likely to catch up, and consequently he can hardly expect to get square with Ed. At this juncture the entertainment was varied by the appearance of Gus Hill, who gave his club-swinging act, handling medium-sized and extra heavy Indian clubs with consummate ease, and in so skillful and graceful a manner that applause was most liberally bestowed. We know of no one who can swing these muscle-developers alongside this youthful performer, who has won several prizes in contests with both amateurs and professionals.

Fat Jack Lazarus and little Jerry Murphy were then sent on to resume the sparring. There was a time when Johnny, before he had attained such breadth of beam, could handle nature's weapons as skillfully as the best of them—a statement to the truth of which those who remember the set-tos between him and his brother, Captain Harry, will bear witness—but lapse of years, lack of practice, increase in avordupois, and other things combined, have caused his hands to lose much of their cunning, and rendered unwieldy a once supple body, and Young Murphy had far and away the best of the bout, although he is but a feather-weight. After them came Jack Watson, otherwise known by the alias of "Dangerous Jack," another colored disciple of Mr. Pugil, and Mike Mulivey, the bout being marked mainly by counterhitting, and no sharp work being done, as Jack was handicapped by a partially disabled right hand, which rendered him less dangerous than usual, and Mike refraining from taking advantage of the accident which had befallen him. The next team were to have been Jimmy Elliott and George Rooke; but it was announced that the former's eyes were in a bad way, and in consequence he would be unable to keep his engagement. Joe Goss, always good-natured and accommodating, volunteered to go on again in Jim's stead; and it must be said that he showed to much better advantage than did his antagonist, although there may have been, and probably was, good reason for George not trying to make a better impression on the onlookers than he did; at the same time, all who have seen him in the ring know full well that he can fight better than he can spar.

An exhibition of collar-and-elbow wrestling was then given by William Johnson and Charley Murphy, resulting, as did their recent match at Terrace Garden, by Johnson winning two falls in succession in short order, one of them being gained by a lock which was a new wrinkle to many present who thought they were posted in all the catches and movements known to square-hold wrestlers. Johnson's play was sharp and vigorous, and he did his work in a clean, workmanlike manner, which very favorably impressed the spectators. They were followed by Jack Cash and M. Burns, who made a neat set-to, greatly in contrast to the exhibition made by their successors, "Murray from New Jersey," and "English Harry," a brace of rough customers, who knew but to slog, and, knowing this, kept at it from the moment they faced each other until the jig was up, creating no end of fun for the spectators, but not enhancing their reputation as masters of the manly art. The next couple were J. Plunkett and Young Elliott, who were both skillful and willing to make things lively, which they did throughout three bustling rounds, in which the work done was about equally good, and, also so pleased the onlookers that they were constrained to oblige by giving one more round.

The succeeding pair were William Miller and Paddy Ryan, which, instead of being the interesting set-to which had been expected, and which would have shown just how good a boxer the champion is, was nothing more than an unscientific scramble, the men making no attempt to spar, but delivering rapidly with both hands at close quarters while they were on the stage. At the close of the second round it was announced that Ryan had sustained an injury which would prevent his continuing—an announcement which climaxed the disappointment experienced by the spectators. One seemed quite as willing as the other to go into the hammer-and-tongs business, and, in view of the important engagement Paddy has on hand, he acted unwisely in taking the chances that he did. Ring-fighting is a new experience to him, and, although possessed of some advantages, he ought to take every precaution to insure his being thoroughly well on the day upon which he meets so old a fighter and so great a general as Goss. Therefore it will be wise on his part not to throw a chance away or take any risk of accident. The concluding bout of this memorable evening's entertainment followed, and was between those old rivals and thrice antagonists for money, Wm. C. McClellan and Mike Donovan. Their appearance was the signal for uproarious applause, which was repeated at the termination of the very pleasing set-to which they made, totally different though it was in character from the glove battles which they have so stubbornly contested. The management had been so good, one event following another so quickly that the whole did not last more than two hours and a half, and the assemblage dispersed highly pleased. Seldom if ever before have the principals in two important matches sparred at one entertainment prior to the "day of battle;" but then, fortunately, the same cause has not operated to bring them together. The total amount realized for *The Herald* Irish Famine Fund was $2,000.

PADDY RYAN had a full house on the occasion of a show given at the Opera-house, Jersey City, N. J., March 15. The boxing was done by the Siron Brothers, Allen and McDermott, Jim Murray and Jerry Murphy, Jack Watson and Johnny Moore (a glove-fight), Young English and "English Harry of Jersey," Jim Riley and Jim Lane (rough customers both), Dan Dougherty and Jack Watson, and Ryan and Steve Taylor, who gave the wind-up in a way that pleased the boys. Lyman and Bennett also sang, and Uncle Tovee saw that everything went on right.

BILLY MADDEN'S sparring, wrestling and variety festival will be the event of the present week in ring circles; and as the attractions are great, topping off with a scientific display by Mike Donovan (now matched with Rooke) and Madden, it ought to draw a big crowd to Harry Hill's on Thursday afternoon, March 25.

ROOKE AND DONOVAN.—The third deposit, of $100 a side, in the match between Mike Donovan and George Rooke, for the middle-weight championship, must be in the stakeholder's hands not later than 5 P. M., Saturday, March 27.

ALFRED GREENFIELD of Birmingham, Eng., in reply to Bat Mullins, states that he has advised his backers not to make a match until he regains the use of his right arm, when he will give Mullins the first show for a match.

MIKE HENRY has once more embarked in business—this time as a boniface of "The Chimney Corner," a snuggery corner of Fulton avenue and Red-hook lane, near "the Hall," Brooklyn, N Y.

THERE ARE LETTERS in our care for Richard Goodwin and Harry Franklin.

ENTERPRISE AND PROMPTNESS are the surest keys to success in business, and in this connection we wish to say a few words in regard to George P. Rowell & Co.'s newspaper advertising bureau, No. 10 Spruce street, this city. To their enterprise the press and the public are indebted for those carefully prepared statistics of American newspapers which since 1869 they have published under the title of "The American Newspaper Directory," and which are found to be among the most reliable reference-books of this class that publishers have occasion to use, and invaluable guides to all business men who are far enough advanced to duly appreciate the value of advertising as an assistance to their undertakings. That enterprise pays is proved by the fact that in the two years in which Messrs. Rowell & Co. incurred the greatest expense in extending to the public broad sources of information concerning the business in which they are engaged (1869, 1876), notwithstanding the extraordinary outlay, their net income was larger than during any other two years of their business career. Of their promptness we have pleasing evidence almost every week in the receipt of checks for bills rendered, without any of the annoying delays which are sometimes experienced with people whose business methods are not so correct. Messrs. Rowell & Co. explain their relations to publishers and advertisers thus: "The advertising-agent avers to his patron, the advertiser, that he will procure for him *the lowest possible rates*. His profit comes from a commission from the publisher. To take the advertisement at a reduction from usual rates, and pay the agent for securing it, is not always pleasant for the newspaper men, but the reflection: 'We shall surely get the money the day we send the bill,' has often decided him to accept an offer far below the price he ought to have received. From those newspapers which have one price for everybody, and require everybody to pay that price, it is unnecessary to say that we obtain no advantages beyond the established commission, nor do we desire any. What we want, and must have for our patrons, is the lowest price; and when we have that we are satisfied. We are quite well aware that the best papers are, as a general rule, the cheapest."

A CANADIAN TEAM will sail from Canada about May 1, to make a tour through Great Britain. They play their first match at Glasgow on May 21 and 22, and will play the Marylebone Club and Ground in London on June 10 and following days.

BILLIARDS.

THE VIGNAUX-SLOSSON MATCH.

The belief expressed by us last week that there would be a game between Slosson and Vignaux, in spite of the former player's abandonment of hope, seems likely to be well-founded. There is nothing absolutely definite known. It was cabled on the 17th that the trouble as to a referee had resulted in an arrangement by which there would be two referees—an American amateur as the nominee of Slosson, and Lucien Piot as the nominee of Vignaux—and that the player who should make the first eight hundred points would have the privilege of naming the referee for the odd or last eight hundred points. This is in seeming conflict with other information, which is that they are to play but four nights, or one thousand points every night. Instead of beginning on March 23, they are to begin on Saturday, April 3. Upon the subject of a choice of referee, Slosson writes us succinctly as follows: "If an impartial referee can't be had, the game shall never be played, and I will return to America without striking a ball. Vignaux wants a thorough Frenchman whom he can manipulate. Once, and once only, has he caught me napping. He named Ghibelin, whom I accepted. Afterwards, to my astonishment, I learned that Monsieur G. does not speak a word of English, and for that reason I declined to go on with the completion of the details. I next named Albert Garnier, but Vignaux very positively declined to accept him. Then I named Constant, the identical gentleman who refereed the Sexton-Vignaux match, and Vignaux accepted him; but Mr. C. said that under no circumstances would he consent to act. Then I named Walter Whiting, who speaks both languages, is a permanent resident of Paris, plays a fine amateur game, and comes well recommended for the position. He was not acceptable to Vignaux, however. Next I named Doctor Byng, a high-minded, honorable gentleman, and a resident of Paris for nine years; but for all that he was not acceptable to Vignaux. All the persons I have named speak both French and English more or less fluently. Vignaux has so far nominated Mangin, Piot, Ghibelin, and two or three others whose names I cannot recall just now, but not one of whom speaks a word of English. I cannot make a proposition, and then give my reasons for it, without being interrupted about a hundred times by friends of Vignaux speaking in French, and before I get through my ideas are 'knocked higher than a kite.' All I am contending for is a level table and good cushions, a new cloth, a true set of balls, and an honest, experienced and competent referee. The Collender table which I brought with me as far as Liverpool has not yet reached Paris, and consequently I have been unable to obtain any practice. I have endeavored to get a room to practice in, but at first the price asked for it for twenty days was one thousand francs! Afterwards the price was reduced to eight hundred! I did not buy the building. I had expected to find a room, big enough to hold a table, that would cost me little or nothing, since any foreign player visiting America would have a room and a table placed at his disposal; but I now fear that for the privilege of practicing, no matter where it may be, I shall have to pay in sums ranging from one dollar a day upwards."

STRAY SHOTS.

Here is playing that was done by amateurs on March 16 at Mussey's room, St. Louis. It could not possibly be done by amateurs in any other room in the country unless during the brief interval in which, while having a match on hand, one or two of the leading experts have to keep their practice-table in first-class condition. There is one table in Mussey's room, where all the tables are always in tiptop condition, that has invariably a faultless cloth upon it, and a set of balls as nearly perfect as possible. It is so kept for the use of the more skillful amateurs who frequent that house, as well as for stranger-professionals visiting that city. Apart from this, the playing on the 16th was done under favorable circumstances, inasmuch as Catton, who then averaged 16⅓, made a grand-average of less than 5 in last January's tournament, and had to take second place to one who did not average so much as he. The best single-average in that tournament was only 6¼, made by one whose place was no better than third. The moral of this is that the strength of a man's game is never to be judged by the high run that he makes, or even by the average. The game in St. Louis last week was straight-rail, which is not Benedict's strong point, and nevertheless he got in three runs above 100. He was required to make 500 to his antagonist's 250, and he did better in this way:

BENEDICT—63, 15, 17, 1, 2, 119, 3, 1, 1, 35, 1, 5, 13, 123, 101—500.

CATTON—5, 15, 41, 1, 9, 6, 14, 9, 10, 0, 0, 94, 16, 8—228.

The winner's average was 33⅓, the table being of the regular size, or 5x10......The tournament in aid of the Irish Relief Fund is to begin at the rooms of the O'Connor Brothers to-night, March 22. The contestants are Schaefer, Sexton, Carter and Heiser. The game is straight-rail, 600 points up, and the winner-in-chief will receive a handsome medal in commemoration of his victory. At the game chosen the winner should be Schaefer, unless Sexton, escaping defeat at the hands of Heiser, who is now really the longest-running nurser of the lot, though the poorest general player of the lot, should grit his teeth, play safety on Jacob, and so squeeze out a victory. Heiser is about due to get in a run of five or six hundred, and the time for such a player to get in such a run is just when it will do him the least good. Rudolphe will also take part in the tournament, but it will be as an exhibitor of fancy shots. Daly will likewise participate, but in spirit only. Having boils upon his neck, he cannot make draw-shots, and so cannot gather the balls for a journey along the rail. Carter fancies the rail-route no more than Rudolphe or Daly, and he wants to know what Schaefer is going to do with all the medals that are gotten up for him. There will be six games in all, exclusive of a possible tie......Thomas J. Gallagher is to withdraw from the Merchants' Exchange Room, St. Louis, April 1, and resume his journalistic trot over the race-tracks of the country......Yank Adams arrived in this city on the 16th from Philadelphia. He is to appear at the American Theatre, Third avenue, this week. Maurice Daly, bar boils or parboils, is to assist him. They will play the Champion's Game on Thursday night. Last week Adams played four nights at Booth's Academy, Newark, N. J......The O'Connor Brothers have secured a new lease of the Union-square Rooms......Whether or not the lease of the Columbian Room will be renewed is still a matter of doubt......There is no probability of a longer lease than one year being had as to Slosson's. The premises are to be torn down in 1881......It is not certain that Ubert & Schaefer will renew their lease......Lance Wagner of Baltimore is to come to town this week. He will be the guest of Yank Adams......James Hazlett, foreman of Mussey's St. Louis Agency of the H. W. Collender Co., on March 16 accomplished what is said to be an unparalleled feat, in having in fifty-nine and one-half minutes taken off the cushions and the cloth of a table in Mussey's room, plaster-of-parised the slate-joints, scraped them off, put a new cloth on, stretched and tacked it, put the cushions on again and leveled up the table, so that in one minute afterwards two skillful amateurs, beginning a long game, pronounced the table perfect. Hazlett did this on a bet with the superintendent of the room that he could not do it in one hour. The usual time is said to be one hour and a half......Clark E. Wilson died in the asylum, this city, late on the night of the 14th inst......Amand Darlot, who exhibited last week at the Village House, this city, and also at "The Brighton," is to have played at the rooms of the Clinton Club, Brooklyn, on the night of the 22d......Engine Co. No. 2 of Washington, D. C., who fell short a few votes for the billiard table in the contest among the fire companies at the W. L. I. Fair, were presented with a duplicate of the one won by No. 1 Company by several citizens—Messrs. James Willett, W. M. Galt, Anthony Buckley, and others. The boys feel very grateful for good will shown them by the citizens, and are now just as proud as Engine Company No. 1.

ATHLETIC.

THE ROSE BELT.

The projected second competition for the trophy won by Amy Howard last December is off, all the parties who had posted the fifty dollars necessary to render them eligible to compete having withdrawn their money. This may be attributed to the failure to induce anyone possessing means to undertake the management of a contest which did not promise very great pecuniary results, and the lack of funds on the part of the intending competitors, each of whom was required by the rules to put up in advance an equal share of the amount necessary to pay the expenses of carrying on the tournament. Another cause was the inducement offered by the donor of the belt to have the holder and other prominent female pedestrians visit the Pacific Coast and participate in a tournament promoted by him, which, it is fair to presume, proved quite strong enough to decide those who might have been wavering before. Amy Howard and, we believe, Madame La Chapelle, sailed for San Francisco, Cal., March 20, and it is probable that they will shortly be followed by Madame Dupree (who was about the only real sufferer by the collapse of arrangements for the contest at Worcester, she having journeyed all the way from Colorado purposely to participate), and one or two others. Had the affair been managed in a business-like way from the start, this result need not have occurred, and the blame for the failure will naturally be placed upon the shoulders of those who figured the more prominently in the arrangements. Jim Smith informs us that he severed his connection with Miss Howard when she refused to train, three weeks ago, since which time nothing has been done, everybody interested seeming to be perfectly at sea in regard to the matter.

HAVERLY'S ENTERPRISES.

The initial tourney of the series projected by that live amusement caterer J. H. Haverly, with Fred. J. Engelhardt as adjutant-general, is announced in advertisement to be held, during the week commencing April 5, at Infantry Hall, Providence, R. I. The sum of $500 in gold is offered, together with a diamond medal and free entrance to the last grand race of the series for the victorious pedestrian. The first man will receive $250, second $100, third $50, and fourth $25. While $50 will be given the man who travels the greatest distance on the last day, and there will be a prize of $25 for the trainer who keeps his man in the most presentable condition. The entrance-fee is $25, and entries will close April 3, with F. J. Engelhardt, Narragansett Hotel, Providence, R. I. Arrangements have been made for nearly three months to come, and, so well satisfied were those pedestrians who have had dealings with Manager Engelhardt in the past, and so much faith have all in the success of an enterprise for which Mr. Haverly furnishes the sinews of war and offers such liberal prizes, that many entries of prominent men have already been received, on the strength of the advertisement in THE CLIPPER of March 20. A number are now engaged in the work of getting themselves fit for the campaign, and some fine racing may be expected. A contract has been made with Mr. Martin, tent-maker of Boston, Mass., for the manufacture of one of the largest, strongest, best and handsomest canvas pavilions ever placed on poles. Read the advertisement.

MURPHY TO JOHNSON.

On Monday, March 22, John Murphy of Ward 5 called upon us and left the following:

NEW YORK, March 22, 1880.

FRANK QUEEN.—*Dear Sir*: In answer to William Johnson's card, in your past issue, I wish to say that, while I have no ill feeling against Johnson, and had no intention of casting a slur upon him in my challenge if he really is at all desirous of making a match with anybody of his weight, as he asserts, I cannot see what objection he can have to coming to terms with an unknown. If Johnson will come out like a man and make good his words by entering into such a match, I will agree to name my man as soon as the articles are signed. Or, if Johnson is willing, as he says he is, to make a match with Charles Connors, I will back the latter against him for as much as he (Johnson) can raise, provided the amount is not too trifling, although Connors is not my unknown. If Mr. Johnson wants a match for real money, here is his chance, and if he makes it I'll guarantee that there shall be a real referee present when they wrestle, too. If my $100 is not covered by three o'clock P. M. March 29 I shall draw it and pay no more attention to Mr. Johnson. Respectfully, JOHN MURPHY.

O'LEARY AND WESTON.—Our San Francisco, Cal., correspondent has this to say of the late six-day contest between O'Leary and Weston: "It is the general impression here that Weston has given the 'lash' to his friends, and that he has realized more pecuniary profit by losing than winning the race. He complains that his stomach and liver troubled him very much during the contest, but has the assurance to endeavor to effect another match to take place with O'Leary in about three weeks' time. The match was not a very great pecuniary success, as the only crowd that was present was during the last evening. The parties are very fortunate if they have realized enough to defray expenses."

HORACE HAWES, the representative sprinter of the Olympic Club, and F. E. Davis, the professional runner, ran a race at the Recreation Grounds, San Francisco, Cal., March 13, Hawes receiving sixteen yards' start in 220, and winning easily by four yards. It will be interesting to know whether by engaging in this race (the terms of which we have not learned) Hawes has forfeited his position as an amateur. Same time and place a dead-heat in a 100yds. race between R. S. Haley and J. F. Belcher was run off. Haley won by six inches in the alleged time of 10⅞sec. on an uphill track.

IN *The Sporting Life* of March 10 appears the following: "The Lancashire amateur is willing to accept the offer of J. Bailey of Sittingbourne to run twenty miles at the Ratcliffe Grounds, near Manchester, for £50 a side, on April 3 or 10. Articles and a deposit of £20 sent to *The Sporting Life*, or to J. W. Marsden, secretary Grand Stand, Ratcliffe, will be attended to at once. The amateur to be named at the second deposit." The amateur runner here alluded to is J. E. Warburton.

THE SECOND 10-mile walk for the benefit of the baseball club took place at Mechanics' Hall, Worcester, Mass., on Friday evening, March 19. About $500 was realized above expenses. Score as follows: Riordan, 1h. 34m. 34s.; Holbrook, 1h. 34m. 35s.; Casey, 1h. 34m. 40s.; Haynes, 1h. 39m. 12s.; O'Neill, last. Riordan received a silver watch, Holbrook a season-ticket to baseball games, and Casey a ticket good for twenty-five games.

CARRIE ANDERSON was returned as the winner of the 84-hour go-as-you-please race which closed at the New American Museum, this city, March 21; score, 294 miles 16 laps; Ida Vernon second, 288.15; Aggie Cook, 273; Mary Jacobs, 258. The male bipeds have the track to themselves this week, F. L. Van Ness, Jas. L. Downey, Geo. Barber, and others competing in a similar race.

D. E. ROSE informed our San Francisco correspondent that on April 25 he will inaugurate a six-day trial of speed and endurance, open to all female pedestrians. Among the contestants he expects are Mesdames La Chapelle, Anderson, Tobias and Tourtillotte, Amy Howard, May Belle Sherman, Bertha Von Berg, May Taylor and Sadie Donley.

A 20-MILE RUN is advertised to take place at Temple Hall, Fall River, Mass., March 24, for four prizes, and the announced entries are Norman Taylor, D. J. Ross (who was seldom if ever known to complete the distance), John Dwyer and J. Smith of Fall River, and F. Mahoney of Newport, R. I.

T. P. DELEHANTY has open a gymnasium on Crane street, Southbridge, Mass.

THE O'LEARY BELT.

Since the public has been made aware of the ... entry-list for the second contest for the ... which represents the American six-day ... championship there has been a very noticeable ... the interest taken therein, and the ... ager have excellent foundation for hopes of ... success, while the reputation of the ... extra inducements offered to them ... performances insure a memorable week ... begins at 12.05 A. M. on Monday, April ... 10.05 P. M. on Saturday, 10, and the ... race will be, as before, in competent hands ... precautions will be taken to insure ... ness in the details of scoring ... the competitors will have superior ... any they have yet had at the Madison-square ... though in the important races of this ... have taken place there good provision ... the comfort of contestants and attendants ... lessons have been learned by experience ... shortcomings noticeable upon former occasions ... remedied in the coming tourney. For particulars ... records of contestants, and other information ... tisement.

FISHING FOR SUCKERS.

A jumping-match took place at Marlboro, N. J. ... days ago, between John C. Clayton of ... man whose name was supposed to be ... were a single standing broad-jump, for $50 a side ... ton cleared 13ft. 4in., but was easily beaten ... doing 13ft. 11in. We are informed that ... reality Geo. W. Hamilton of Fredonia, N. Y., who ... in this vicinity for a week or more, in company with ... Emerick of Ypsilanti, Mich. There was to be ... ilar match at Jamesburg, N. J., on March ... Hamilton is alleged to have been a party ... heard whether the scheme was worked ... called at this office last week and made ... to the headquarters of the Harlem Athletic Club ... F. C. Saportas (who was out West with ... the same time Hamilton was) formerly ... hardly necessary for us to say that persons in the ... country who may be tempted to bet their pile on ... will act sensibly by resisting the temptation ... know "for sure" whom both principals are.

MILLER AND MULDOON.—The Græco-Roman ... match, best two in three falls, between William ... William Muldoon, for a gold medal, will take place ... (Tuesday) evening, March 23, at Madison-square ...

A FOOTBALL MATCH was played by the Wanderers ... land Clubs at the Recreation Grounds, San Francisco ... March 13, the former winning. Neither side ... goal, but the winners had one try.

JAMES REDFERN, aged 51 years, on March ... an attempt to walk thirty miles within six hours ... side, at the Prince of Wales' Grounds, Bow, London ... Time, 5h. 42m. 6s.

THE PROVIDENCE, R. I., "Reds" defeated the ... of Lowell, Mass., in a polo match on skates at the ... dence rink last week, winning four games out of ...

D. C. ROSS and J. C. DALY gave another ... at Martin's Opera-house, Kingston, Ont., March ... winning the first, third and fifth falls.

JOHN ODDY, D. Driscoll, Hugh Keiren, and ... dock are to contend in a twenty-five-mile walk at ... Lawrence, Mass., April 3.

J. BRENNAN, Boston A. C., has challenged ... the Empire City A. C. to walk for the McCarthy ... belt, held by the latter.

FRANK JOHNSON, E. A. Harriman (2), Daniel ... P. Campana, and John Ennis will find letters for ... this office.

A 15-MILE WALK is announced to take place at the ... street Rink, Salem, Mass., March 27; prizes ... $10.

GEORGE GUYON is stated to have been matched ... 220 miles in fifty hours at Jamestown, N. Y., ...

AQUATIC.

OXFORD DEFEATS CAMBRIDGE.

The greatest annual event on the English rowing calendar, the struggle between the eight-oared crews of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, took place on ... March 22 (having been postponed from the Saturday previous in consequence of a thick fog), and resulted in the dark blues turning the tables on the representatives of the Cam. The cable furnishes the following particulars:

The race was over the usual course, on the Thames, from Putney to Mortlake, a distance of four miles and a ... and the start was made at 10.38 A. M. The weather was very unfavorable, a drizzling rain coming down before the start. The banks of the Thames were lined with a dense mass of people. At length the fog lifted and the rain ceased. The press steamer moved out from Putney ... the long, graceful shells of the rival ... two watermen in their little skiffs ... the railroad bridge, awaiting the ... thing moved in an orderly manner, and the ... success. The odds before the start was 5 to 1 in favor of Oxford, as they appeared to be in faultless form ... improvement during the past two weeks ... marked. The difference of weight was slightly in ... favor, and also the odds of experience. The superiority of the Oxford crew was perceptible from the start, and the result of the race seemed to be a foregone conclusion. Yet their plucky opponents made a gallant but ineffectual struggle, and spurted repeatedly. The ... ican style of rowing adopted by the Oxonians ... the admiration of the spectators by its ... and swing. They passed the finishing-post ... lengths ahead of the Cantabs. The time of the race was as follows: Oxford, 21m. 23s.; Cambridge, ... The names of the contesting crews were: Oxford—R. H. J. Poole, Brasenose, bow; D. E. Brown, Hertford; F. M. Hargreaves, Keble; H. B. Southwell, Pembroke; ... Kindersley, Exeter; G. D. Rowe, University; R. S. Kindersley ... ton, Magdalen; L. R. West, Christchurch, stroke; ... W. Hunt, Corpus, coxswain. Cambridge—L. ... Jesus, bow; H. Sandford, St. John's; W. Barton ... W. M. Warlow, Queen's; C. C. Armytage, Jesus; ... Davis, First Trinity; R. D. Pryer, Queen's; ... lie, Jesus, stroke; B. S. Clarke, St. John's, coxswain. This is the nineteenth time that the Oxford crew has proved to be the successful contestants, Cambridge having won in seventeen contests. One—that of 1877—resulted in a dead heat. Those who desire to refer to the past performances of the rival universities will find a table in the CLIPPER ALMANAC. Both crews had their boats built by Swaddle & Winship of Scotswood. The dimensions of the craft are the same, viz.: Length, 57 feet; beam, ... height amidships, 9 inches; height at the stem, ... height at the stern, 7½ inches. The boats were fitted with sliding-seats, but the ordinary fixed ... were adhered to.

KENNEDY CHALLENGES FELSING.

First to come to the front for the prospectively ... live rowing season of 1880 is the gentlemanly young ... sculler John A. Kennedy, from whom we on Monday, March 22, received the appended challenge to Louis Felsing of the Nail City, who was brought into prominence as ... River oarsman chiefly by reason of his three matches with G. W. Weisgerber, in the first of which he was ... while in the two following he was by no ... beaten. Accompanying the challenge was a check for ... hundred and fifty dollars, which we fancy will be promptly covered by the Wheelingite, who has good backing and has never shown himself unworthy of confidence and support.

PORTLAND, ME., March ...

EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir*: I hereby challenge Mr. Louis Felsing of Wheeling, W. Va., to row ... three or four-mile scull race for $1,000 a side. The ... take place between June 15 and July 1, either at ... N. Y., Owasco, N. Y., or Providence, R. I.; or I will ... Mr. Felsing expenses to row at Silver Lake, Mass. ... close you $250 as an earnest of intention, and ... proposition open two weeks. Very truly,
JOHN A. KENNEDY.

IT TRANSPIRES that instead of Yale having ... gaged M. F. Davis to train her University crew, the ... lander had gone to the Elm City voluntarily, and ... mained long enough to show the candidates ... the light blue boat how to use his patent ... were used by Yale in the race with Harvard last ... and will be used this year.

S. W. BURGESS of the Beverly (Mass.) Yacht Club is ... ing built a novel yacht, after the style of what is ... the "Irish Fisherman," differing from the average ... in being very deep, narrow and low. She is ... three feet long on the water-line, and is intended ... ing.

DANIEL A. LEAHY the San Franciscan ... for the scullers' race to take place on the ... Providence, R. I., June 17, for a purse of ...

THE NATIONAL REGATTA.—Wm. Carey ... secretary of the Schuylkill Navy, has addressed a communication to the Committee on Superintendence and Police of the Fairmount Park Commission, requesting certain privileges deemed requisite to insure the success of the approaching regatta of the National Association on the Schuylkill River, said privileges including the sole control of the course on the days of the regatta, and permission to erect ... boathouses for the accommodation of ... oarsmen, a large grand-stand at Rockland, a shelter-tent below the Falls bridge, and a slip at the starting-point. The committee held a meeting March 19, at which this communication was read, and the matter referred to the Superintendent of the park, with power to grant the ... such privileges as he may deem advisable to ... the success of the regatta.

THE ANALOSTAN BOAT CLUB of Washington, D. C., on March 13 elected the following officers: President, G. A. McIlhenny; vice-president, ... Corson; corresponding and financial secretary, G. H. Clark; recording secretary, ... treasurer, H. Nyman; captain, W. A. ... first-lieutenant, R. E. Pairo; second-lieutenant, P. W. Page; financial committee—... der, McD. Douglass, and H. B. Wilkins ... bership committee—Col. S. N. Benjamin, ... Marshall, and J. L. Robertson.

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY A. R. A.—The programme adopted for the annual regatta of this Association, to be held at some place to be decided upon by a committee not later than April 1—is as follows: July 22—Junior pairs, fours, doubles and ... six-oared barges and a swimming race. July ... Senior singles, doubles, pairs and fours, ... gigs and a tub race. July 24—Review and ... amateur races for singles, doubles, pairs and ...

THE ELECTION for officers of the ... Yacht Club of Philadelphia resulted ... Commodore, J. Roach; vice-commodore, ... Quinn; rear-commodore, F. George; treasurer, ... Sharp; secretary, J. M. Winterbottom; ... W. Maltman; steward, G. W. Carliary; ... F. Maxwell, J. Sharp, J. F. Quinn, J. F. ... and G. W. Carliary.

THE PIONEER BOAT CLUB of Brooklyn, N. Y., on March 12 elected the following officers: President, Jas. S. Swan; vice-president, G. W. ... tary, Eugene C. Sutton; treasurer, ... captain, Frank C. Swan; lieutenant, ... directors, C. Stilliman, J. R. Beach, ... Alex. Gunther and F. C. Swan.

A FEW MEMBERS of the Harvard University Boat Club held a meeting on March 16, at which it was decided, on motion of Captain Trimble, that the subject of sending a protest to Yale against the employment by the latter of a professional trainer be referred to the executive committee, with ... power.

THE HEALTH of F. L. Wilcox, '83, being ... not to admit of his rowing, and R. H. ... having resigned his seat, Captain Appleton of Trinity College, Hartford, Ct., does not think it ... able to undertake the task of training a crew to represent the college in this year's racing.

WM. MURRAY of the Elizabeth Club of Portsmouth, Va., champion junior sculler, has expressed a strong desire to make a match with W. F. Roberts of the Potomac Club of Georgetown, D. C., the race to be rowed on the ... River in May.

THE HOWARD UNIVERSITY BOAT CLUB ... 16 and elected the following officers: President, ... Charles Ware, '80; vice-president, ... '80; treasurer, W. R. Thayer, '81; ... cott Evarts, '82; captain, Richard Trimble ...

THERE ARE NOW twenty regularly ... clubs belonging to the National Yachting ... tion, the Southern Yacht Club of New Orleans ... and the Pavonia of Jersey City having joined ... in the past few days.

THE CRESCENT CRICKET CLUB of ... cently elected the following board of officers for the ensuing year: President, Dr. Coleman; vice-president, ... Girdlestone and F. Holmsted; treasurer, ... retary, J. L. Harcourt; captain, J. S. ... H. Cameron, G. Baird, R. J. ... I. E. Joslin, J. Watson and A. W. ... Hayes and A. H. Ireland.

"OFF."—Not the cricketers who thought ... land this season, but the venture itself ... clining to go on with it because the ... teurs, would be placed at a great disadvantage ... upon to meet the best professional ... the not distant future our representatives ... better prepared than they are now to ... of Great Britain's ball-field.

"DE WITT'S BASEBALL GUIDE for 1880" is announced as being in preparation ... an early date. It will contain ... points of play in pitching, batting ... gether with the correct interpretation ... for the coming season, and the ... 1879, forming a complete book of ... wishing to advertise therein are referred to the ... in another column.